Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. Terms: $1.50 per Year

VOL. XXIV BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 13, 1893. NO 27

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent

Washington, July 10, 1893.

Rumors are flying thick and fast of an intention on the part of the free coinage democrats to bolt the democratic caucus and vote for the republican caucus nominee for Speaker, in order to defeat the administration programme, which includes the re-election of Speaker Crisp. The new House will have a total membership of 356, of whom 128 are republicans and 13 populists. Should 38 of the 215 democrats bolt the democratic caucus it would be possible to defeat Crisp, but while it is possible, no well informed person considers it probable. It is more likely that these rumors are started for the purpose of obtaining concessions to the democratic silver men in the make-up of the House committees through the fear of Crisp and the administration that such a combination might be made. While the republicans could not prevent the populists and bolting democrats voting for their nominee for Speaker if they wished to do so, they do not as a rule regard the election of a republican Speaker under such circumstances as a very desirable thing.

Two members of the cabinet will take their vacation at government expense. Sec. Herbert, who has just returned from the World's Fair, will this week start upon what he is pleased to call an inspection of the eastern navy yards. He will go on the Dolphin and the trip will be along the Atlantic coast as far east as Maine. ec. Hoke Smith goes Herbert several better, as he, in company with his wife and three children, his father and mother, two nieces and three invited guests, is now on a western inspection tour, in a private car, and will take in the World's Fair and other points of interest along the route. Great is the "inspection tour," particularly when it is manipulated by a so-called reform administration. Democratic editors used to call such trips "pleasure junkets."

In addition to his efforts to reduce the pension roll, through the various methods already widely published. Commissioner Lochren has been directed by the President, according to information from a trustworthy source, to prepare a number of bills to be introduced in Congress, which would drop a large number of pensioners should they become laws. The intention is to put forward the most harmless of these bills first, as Congressional pulse feelers, the others to follow in regular order if Congress appears to be in accord with the administration, or to be laid aside until a more propitious time should the contrary prove to be true. Representative Holman is not in accord with the administration on the pension question, notwithstanding his general fondness for economy. He is reported to have said the other day that if the pension programme which has been drawn up by Mr. Cleveland and Sec. Hoke Smith be carried out the republicans would have a majority of at least fifty in the House of the fifty-fourth Congress, the members of which will be elected next year.

By the death of Justice Blatchford Mr. Cleveland gets an altogether unexpected (that is, unexpected until about two weeks ago) plum to dispose of where it will do the most good to Clevelandism, Secretary Carlisle would very willingly give up the cares and responsibilities of the Treasury for a lifetime berth on the bench of the U. S. Supreme Court.

It was said at the time that Mr. Carlisle was hesitating about becoming a member of the cabinet that he was promised a seat on the bench of the Supreme Court before the end of the administration, but even granting that promise to have been made it does not necessarily follow that he will get this vacancy. Sec. Gresham was reported to have received a similar promise.

There was a delay of four days in the issue of the last weekly Patent Office Gazette, owing to the contract for printing it having in the interest of democratic economy been taken away from a concern which has the facilities for getting it out properly and giving it to one that lacks them. The same experiment was made in the early days of the first Cleveland administration, and had to be abandoned because of the delay and bad work.

Mr. Cleveland's health is again a leading topic of conversation. That it has not been entirely good has for some time been apparent to those who have come into close contact with him and that his physician has forbid his doing any work for the present is known here, but it is generally thought to be nothing more serious than over work, caused by his queer habit of spending hours over routine work that might just as easily be performed by one of the clerks at the White House. A doctor who knows him sums up his case thus: "Oh, Cleveland is just like most fat men; he is a slave to his stomach, and every once in a while it brings him to his knees. And if he does not learn to control it, it will eventually kill him, just as other fat men are being killed every day."

EXPERIMENT STATION NOTES.

The results of some experiments upon the comparative digestibility of green corn fodder, and of the same material field-cured and ensilaged, are presented in the forthcoming report of the Station. These results, when compared with those of similar experiments at this Station and elsewhere, modify some previous conclusions as to the influence of ensilage upon the digestibility of corn. Contrary to the generally accepted opinion, it was found that in certain cases the process of ensilage increased the digestibility of the woody fiber of the corn. It was also found, however, that this result was only reached when the amount of fermentation and consequent loss in the silo was excessive, and that under more normal condition, both ensilage and field-curing somewhat decrease the digestibility of corn. Evidence is constantly accumulating that the undoubted great value of ensilage in progressive farming is not due to any mysterious action of the silo upon the fodder, but is an economic advantage arising from the facts, first, that the corn crow produces a very large amount of food per acre, and, second, that the silo preserves this food with comparatively little loss in a palatable and succulent condition, so that it is eaten with little or no waste.

The last legislature passed an act, which has been approved by the Governor, appropriating the sum of $3000, a year for two years to the Experiment Station "For the purpose of conducting experiments and investigations in the culture, curing and preparation of tobacco." These experiments, which have already been initiated at two points in Lancaster County are to be under the management of the Tobacco Growers' Society of Lancaster County and such other responsible associations as may care to engage in such work, but subject to the direction and control of the Station. The actual work of experimentation is to be carried one by the respective associations, but the analyses and investigations connected therewith are to be made by the Station and the results of the experiments published in its annual report. It is further provided that no part of the appropriation shall be used for the purchase of land, and that experiments shall be carried on under the act in not less than two, nor more than five, separate localities. Provision is also made for the publication of results in the form of bulletins, one copy of each of which is to be sent to every newspaper in the State.

The legislature also included in the appropriations for the Pennsylvania State College the sum of $20,000 per year for two years for the current expenses of the Agricultural Department of the College. This appropriation is for the teaching work of the College, and not for the experimental work in agriculture.

The annual reports and quarterly bulletins of the Station will be sent, free of charge, on application. Correspondence on agricultural subjects is desired. Address.

H. P. Armsby, Director,
State College,
Pa.

TABLE TALK

and the World's Fair are to be mentioned together this year. They both have missions to preform, they are both progressive, the only difference being, one has the interests of the World at stake; the other the interests of progressive housekeepers. Each is to be found within the other, too, as "Table Talk" has its quarters in the Electrical Kitchen of the White City, and the White City is vividly depicted in the pages of this magazine, as Mrs. M. C. Myer talks to the "Fair Pilgrims" and Grayson tells what to do "When you go to the Fair." Helen Louise Johnson also guides housekeepers through several of the Departments, as well as gives them the usual monthly Menus, and conducts the "Housekeeper's Inquiry Department" in her usual valuable and helpful manner. This magazine is published by Table Talk Publishing Co., 1113 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. $4.00 per year. They will send a sample copy free to any of our readers.

—Sometime ago F. W. Crider, and Mr. North, father-in-law of Mr. Crider, obtained a charter from the State to build an Electric railroad from Lock Haven to Mill Hall. The people of that river city are very anxious to have the enterprise go on but the city council require such conditions with the right of way, in the way of paving, etc., that Mr. Crider says that unless they very much modify their demands the road under his charter will never be built. This road, it put through, would make a valuable feeder in the way of passenger traffic at least to the Central Pennsylvania rail road now being built from Bellefonte to Mill Hall.

—While others complain of dull business the Eureka Grocery are doing a larger business than ever. One reason is they keep a fine stock and sell at low prices.

BAD NEWS TO OLD SOLDIERS.

For meanness of the baser sort recommened us to a democratic administration, with reconstructed rebels at the head of the various departments. It has been said by republicans in past campaigns, that if the democracy succeeded, that the old soldier might look out for his pension. But many old soldiers laughed at the idea and assert that there was no danger; and we doubt much if the republican canpaigner really thought himself that there was. But the worst has come and a reconstructed rebel at the head of the pension department is doing just what these republican politicians told the voters they would do if the people gave them the power, and it is an act of contemptible meanness, that even republicans never actually believed in their hearts their opponants could be guilty of. Last week Adam Waite, of Bellefonte, an old soldier who had been wounded in the war for the preservation of the union, who has not been able to do a day's work for a year and who is now confined to his house, who was receiving a pension of twelve dollars a month, received notice that he had been suspended and so the little this old man had to keep him from the poor house has been taken from him. How many more in this county may be served with the same kind of a notice is not known now but will be in a short time. At Pittsburg over one hundred persons have received this notice, and in speaking of it the *Commercial*, of that city says:

Over 100 old soldiers were refused their pensions yesterday by Agent Bengough. These unfortunates happened to be on the blacklist Secretary Hoke Smith has had his commissioners making out for some time.

There are many a tear shed in the federal building and many a sad scene enacted. None of the people who applied knew whether they were going to get it. The news of the work of the commissioners had gone out among them and each applicant was only happy when he had the voucher safe in his hands.

Never in the history of the pension office of Pittsburg has there been such a large crowd to be paid in one day. The offices were opened at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, two hours earlier than usual. Soon the pensioners commenced to pour in. The old man with the crutches and the gray-haired, poverty-pinched widow came throughout the long day. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the pension office was packed. Out in the halls a dozen long tables were placed and clerks were busy giving out the prize packages.

Mr. Bengough had been ordered to keep quiet about the movement of the pension department in the suspending of pensioners. He cannot tell how many have been knocked off the list or who they are. Mr. Bengough said several days ago he was permitted to announce ninety pensioners had been suspended. Yesterday he would not say what the commissioners had accomplished since the ninety were reported, but he intimated the number had grown a great deal over 100.

Every precaution was taken to break the sad news to the unfortunate veterans and their widows as gently as possible. The work "suspended" was written across the envelope containing each man's voucher. When one of these pensioners stepped up to the counter the clerk quietly told him to see Agent Bengough. The agent had a hard job. It was very unpleasant to him to have to tell the veterans they were suspended. This he had to do, however.

There were many sad scenes. It happened that many of the pensioners suspended were among the oldest people on the list, men who are crippled so badly it will be impossible for them to earn a living, and one old woman who depended entirely on the allowance from Uncle Sam, were turned down yesterday.

One sweet-faced old lady walked up to the long counter in the office. She asked for her pittance with a trembling voice as though she half expected to be refused. The clerk caught up a bundle of papers and hurriedly ran them over. He suddenly paused and the stern look on his face faded to one of compassion. Leaning over the counter so none could hear him but the woman he said: 'You have been suspended and will have to see Mr. Bengough.'

"What have I done that I should be suspended," came back in a choking voice. This is all she could say, for at that moment the floodgates were raised and great tears poured down the kind-looking old face. After a while she wiped the drops away and told a sad story. The little pension was all she had to live on, but now it was gone, there was nothing left to her but the poor farm. Hers was only the story of scores of others.

—Charles McCartney, of Bellefonte, a cigar maker who has been in the employ of A. J. Cruse for several years, has removed with his family to Richmond, Va.

SABBATH OBSERVANCE AT PHILIPSBURG.

The people of Philipsburg are working up to the importance of a more faithful observance of the Sabbath day. On Thursday, July 6, a large meeting of citizens was held in the M. E. Church of that place to take into consideration the better observance of the first day of the week. There was a large and earnest meeting composed of persons of both sexes, and of all denominations. H. C. Williams, editor of the *Ledger*, was chosen president, and R. A. Kinsloe, of the *Wage Earners' Journal*, secretary. We copy from the *Ledger*:

Messrs. A. T. James, A. V. Hoyt, Rev. Means, pastor of the Presbyterian church, W. T. Rothrock, F. M. McLaury, L. G. Dom, C. S. Mills and John Hawkins, were elected vice presidents. Short speeches were made by Rev. Dr. F. J. Clerc, rector of the Episcopal church, Rev. Dr. Miller, pastor of the Methodist, Professor F. M. McLaury, and others. A committee consisting of Rev. Means, Rev. Hile, Dr. Bigelow, Dr. Guss and Rev. Lingenfelter was appointed to prepare a series of resolutions and submitted the following which were passed without dissent:

Whereas, The Lord's day is openly and flagrantly desecrated by open stores and parks in defiance alike of the divine command and the laws of this commonwealth and

Whereas, These desecrations are notably on the increase, and

Whereas, Our young people are thereby enticed from their homes and churches to their moral and spiritual ruin, and

Whereas, The public health of our town is endangered by the conversion of our water supply into a place of boating, and

Whereas, It is the duty of all to protect the youth and conserve the best interests of society; therefore be it

Resolved, That we hereby make our earnest and united protest against these evils, and call upon all good citizens to cooperate in correcting them and preserving the sanctity of the Lord's day.

Resolved, That we insist on the local authorities enforcing the law against all Sabbath desecration, and recommend the appointment of a committee of five to carry out the spirit of the resolutions.

Resolved, That our thanks are due and are hereby tended to the town council and the board of health for the noble efforts they have already put forth to prevent the contamination of our water supply.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to take under advisement the propriety of introducing municipal water works.

On motion the committee on resolutions was appointed to interview the borough authorities and request that they enforce the law against all Sunday desecration. Reys. Miller, Hile and Lingenfelter was appointed a committee on municipal water works. There being no further business the meeting adjourned.

THE FOURTH AT CENTRE HALL

The Fourth of July celebration at Centre Hall seems to have been a lively affair. What is called "painting the town red" seems to have been done at Centre Hall on this occasion. There were during the day several fights, large numbers of people were intoxicated, one carriage was torn to pieces and one man committed suicide; quite a lively string of casualities to happen in one small town in one day. The parade began to form at the depot a little before noon under the direction of William B. Mingle, as chief marshal, assisted by E. M Hewett and Henry Beezer. The Bellefonte Bicycle club led the parade followed by the Bellefonte band of twenty pieces; following the band was company B, 5th regiment National Guards; the Millheim band, Logan Steam fire company, with their machine polished up in grand style; the Pleasant Gap band, Bellefonte Castle Knights of the Golden Eagle, a float containing young ladies dressed to represent each state in the federal union with red white and blue sashes; then came the fantastic parade, which was well gotten up and afforded great amusement. The parade was soon over and at about one o'clock the Logan steamer Co. gave an exhibition of their machine in front of the hotel. It was quite an attraction. At two o'clock the crowd gathered at a grave near the town to hear the orators of the day. Rev. Fisher was chairman of this meeting. Ex-Governor Andrew J. Curtin was the first speaker, followed by General D. H. Hastings, Col. J. L. Spangler. Ex-Senator S. R. Peale. They are all able speakers and were listened to with interest.

A game of base ball was played between State College boys and the Academy team of Bellefonte which ended in favor of the College boys by a score of 6 to 4.

At half past six in the evening company B, of Bellefonte gave an exhibition of drilling in front of the bank. There was also in the evening a band concert by the Millheim band and fire works.

This ended the festivites of the day and the large crowd began to disperse in every direction to their various homes. Every effort to keep things quiet and in order was put forth by the parties having the affair in charge and everyone who went said they had a good time.

THE CYCLONE IN NEBRASKA.

Houses, Barns and Other Property Entirely Swept Away.

Omaha, Neb., July 8.—A special from Rogers, Neb., says a destructive cyclone passed over the central part of this county Wednesday evening. The storm struck the house of Chris Miller at about 5 p. m., while the family was eating supper, and all were injured except the youngest child. Mr. Miller had three ribs broken, and was injured internally.

East and west of this place barns, houses and windmills were blown down, and fruit trees torn out by the roots. It was the most disastrous storm that ever visited this county.

NEW YORK'S WATER.

A New Disinfecting Machine Put in at Brewsters.

New York, July 8.—Health Commissioner Daly, who returned from Brewsters yesterday after testing a new disinfecting apparatus, is highly elated over the success of his experiments. The tests were made by Dr. Edson and Electrician Birdall. Pieces of putrid meat, human excrements and other things were disinfected within the space of thirty minutes. The apparatus consists in applying a fluid mixture with an electrical machine.

Commissioner Daly told Mayor Gilroy this morning that it was cheap enough to be used in the disinfecting of sewers in this city.

A FLYER DERAILED.

Narrow Escape of Passengers on a Big Four Train.

Indianapolis, July 8.—The World's Fair "Flyer," on the Big Four, while speeding at fifty-five miles an hour, struck a split switch at Fairland, eighteen miles southeast of here, yesterday, and the chair coach and sleeper were derailed. Both coaches bumped over the ties for 200 feet and more, and then the chair car was torn from the tracks and thrown to one side, stopping with such abruptness that half of the chairs were torn from their fastenings and together with their occupants, men, women and children, were hurled into the forward end of the car in a promiscuous heap.

While there were none who escaped severe bruises, it was found that no bones were broken and no one had sustained fatal hurts.

LAIDLAW VERY ILL.

The Victim of Norcross' Bomb May Lose His Foot.

New York, July 8.—William R. Laidlaw, who failed to recover damages from Russell Sage for injuries received by the explosion of Norcross' bomb, is once more confined to his house as a result of his injuries, and his physicians say his case is very critical. Ten days ago an abscess formed on his right foot, and an operation was performed yesterday. Several pieces of foreign matter, supposed to be brass pegs from his shoes, were taken out.

The doctors think Laidlaw's foot will have to be amputated, and they fear that blood-poisoning will follow.

Sewed the Money Up in a Bed.

Boston, July 8.—When Arthur Morse, of Cambridge, was arrested on a Montreal train, charged with having stolen $1,200 from his employer, Onseime Mathieu, he said he was no thief, and would make Mathieu suffer for causing his arrest. Since then the police have found $980 of the money sewed in a feather bed at Morse's home. $50 that he gave to his sister as a present, and purchased property, which brings the amount recovered up to $1,100.

Alonzo J. Whiteman's Arrest.

St. Paul, Minn., July 8.—Nothing has so stirred Minnesota political circles in many a day as the announcement of the arrest of Alonzo J. Whiteman at Monmouth Park on the charge of passing a worthless check. Whiteman was one of the leading Democrats of Minnesota, and until recently had a fortune of $500,000.

Judgment Against Governor Campbell.

New York, July 8.—A judgment was entered yesterday in the Supreme court in favor of the First National bank of Chicago, against ex-Gov. James E. Campbell, of Ohio, in a suit brought on a promissory note for $5,000. The amount of the judgment, which includes the costs of the suit is $5,228.50.

The Niagara Gives Up Its Dead.

Lewiston, N. Y., July 8.—The body of a man was found in the Niagara River in front of the American Hotel yesterday. The victim had been in bathing and wore only a bathing suit. His linen, found later, was marked "H. C. Dudley." Nothing is known of him here.

Furniture Lockout Over.

Cincinnati, July 8.—The big furniture lockout has been declared off by the Manufacturers' Association This action was partially forced, as two or three of the prominent manufacturers in the association had violated and started up their establishments.

The Alva is Destroyed.

Chatham, Mass., July 8.—The Government inspector pronounces the work of destroying the Alva complete and the contractors have been discharged. An inspection shows 24 feet over amidships at low water, 26 feet at slack water and 33 to 25 feet over the bow and stern.

Killed by a Train.

Susquehanna, Pa., July 8.—Frederick Yonkers, while walking on the tracks near Brandt, four miles from here, was struck by a train and killed.

$225,000 in Gold.

New York, July 8.—The steamship Victoria has arrived here, carrying $225,000 gold coin, of which $125,000 is consigned to the Hanover National bank.

FIXING IT UP.

The work on the Court House yard decoration is progressing speedily. A curb is being put around the outside and the fountains are being put in place. This improvement to decorate the county property will cost the tax payers about two thousand dollars. In thinking of this our mind goes back to the days that are past when the commissioners of the county were more economical; when for years, rather than pay out money for really needed improvements, they allowed a terrible nuisance to exist at the rear of the court house, notwithstanding every grand jury that sat in Bellefonte recommended its abatement. Finally, the court took it in hand and compelled the removal. Now we have a board of commissioners that are not afraid to spend money to beautify the temple of justice and its surroundings, however niggardly they may be about some other things. Three of them live in Bellefonte and naturally feel a local pride in having everything about our beautiful town look nobby, regardless of the cost. Then again they are all three of them candidates for re-election and expect to be here for another term of three years to enjoy the beauties of the improvements they are now making at the people's expense. Well, we do not know how it will turn out but it is said of one of them very pointedly that "he is not worth his salt," and there are many also who say that as public servants there is not one of the three that is worth his salt. However, that is a question to be decided at the coming election, if these men are fortunate enough to receive their party nomination. Most of the men that we have heard speak slightingly of these men as public officials are Bellefonters. This, it seems to us, is the height of ingratitude; when these men are doing so much to help to beautify the town out of the county treasury, but it is ever thus—base ingratitude is the dominant trait of poor human nature, and consequently the more you do for men the more they will abuse you. "Not worth their salt," indeed! Are they not going to put beautiful gold fish in the ponds at the base of those murmuring fountains. "Go to" Bellefonte dude you "are not in it" when it comes to style.

AN AMUSING SCENE.

Quite an amusing scene occurred on the streets of Bellefonte on the fourth to break the monotony of the quiet day. Some people on Curtin street had telephoned for an officer to take care of some Huns who were drunk and creating a disturbance in that quarter. Officer Gares answered the call and on the way out asked Leander Green (colored) to go along and assist him. When they reached the school house on Allegheny street they met a drunken Hun whom Garris arrested, put the nippers on and told Leander to take him to the lock-up by the way of Water street. Instead of doing this, however, he took him directly through the town. When he reached the corner of Spring and High streets, he met a crowd of Huns who were standing on the corner near the Centre county bank, who gathered round him and tried to get his man away. Leander held on however and both men were dragged by the Huns to the bridge over Spring creek where the Hun got away and started down Water st. Quite a crowd had gathered on the scene, who at first did not understand the affair; when they did, however, they offered to help Leander but before they did so Officer Garris appeared on the scene and took the man to the lock-up.

VANDALISM.

Some person or persons on the night of July 4, cut a guy rope which held a derrick in place on the line of the new railroad, near the farm of James Curtin, and the same parties or others stole a similar rope from a derrick at Nigh Bank causing it to fall across the Nittany Valley rail road. It was discovered in the morning before a train came along or there might have been an accident with loss of life. J. W. Gephart, Esq., superintendent of construction, offers a reward of fifty dollars in each case for such evidence as shall lead to the arrest and conviction of the parties that were guilty of such malicious mischief. It may have been recklessly done by some parties who feel themselves privileged to take more liberties on the fourth of July than at any other time, but if they are discovered they will find it a very dear way of celebrating the day of independence.

LETTER LIST

Following are the letters uncalled for in the post-office, Bellefonte, Pa., July 10, 1893.

H. R. Cooper; Mrs. K. A. Coomley; Annie Fetzer; Bans Green; L. W. Glover; C. T. Hall; Joseph L. Hitz; Harry Krisher; Minnie Meyers; Esther Robinson; H. E. Radin; Shere & Sons.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. Fiedler, P. M.

CHINESE MAFIA.

The Highbinders Are Again on the Warpath.

Secret Pass Now First Printed—How Mongolian Leaders Are Making Courts and Law a Mockery in San Francisco—Geary Law in a New Light.

[COPYRIGHT, 1893.]

Now that the Geary registration law has been declared constitutional, the Chinese highbinders, after a few months' discreet silence, are again on the warpath as if determined to make up for lost time. They are particularly hostile just now to the Chinese Six Companies, the consul and everybody who, during the last twelve months, recommended non-compliance with the law. Had it not been for this advice there is little doubt that they would have procured registration certificates at a time when these documents went a begging. Now comes the threat of the collector of inland revenue in San Francisco that the first arrests under

THE INITIATION OF A NOVICE.

the law, as soon as instructions are received from the treasury, will be the highbinders and bad characters, of whom he has a list.

The founders of Chinese highbinder societies were political refugees who, having made several unsuccessful attempts to overthrow the present Tartar dynasty in China, had to flee to distant lands to save their necks. They originally formed a society called the Friad association and established themselves on the Pacific coast under the name of the Chee Kung Tong, or "the Chamber of High Justice." Wherever this brotherhood has found a footing in the eastern cities it is known as the Yee Hing society, or "Society of Righteous Brethren." As a revolutionary organization conspiring against the government of China, it has long been practically dead, and, while still retaining its old nomenclature and forms, it has ceased to plot against the emperor of China and has degenerated it is said into a secret society of assassins and blackmailers. Professing to be a benevolent association and as such incorporated under the laws of the state of California, it is declared to be in reality a self-constituted star chamber, an organized band of villains that rules our Chinatowns with a rod of iron and terrorizes over the celestials in this country. It was to check the growing power and despotism of the society that other rival bodies called Tongs were formed, of which the principal are the "Hip Song Tong," or "Hall of Victorious Union;" the "Hop Sing Song," or "Hall of Associated Conquerors;" the "Sui On Tong," the "Sui Sing Tong," and about fifteen other secret societies, some of which protect and derive their income from the dens of prostitution, others from the gambling dens, and others exist purely and simply to blackmail and to oppress those who are supposed to be in any way objectionable. Their rites of initiation are very terrible. The candidate for admission kneels before the altar of Kwan Kung, the god of war, crossed swords are laid in front of him, and a naked sword is held above his head while he takes the oath of allegiance to the chief of the Tong and vows to carry out his commands. In the Chee Kung Tong, the most powerful secret society in California, the candidate plaits his queue to indicate his renunciation of allegiance to the Tartars, who first introduced that appendage into China, and dresses in the costume of the Ming dynasty. A cup of wine is then prepared, the tip of the neophyte's finger is pierced with a silver needle and a drop of blood is allowed to mingle with the wine which is then drunk by the members present, symbolizing his admission into the blood relationship. Incense and sacrifice are then offered before the high altar, a rooster's head is then cut off and while the blood flows the neophyte swears allegiance to the Tong and imprecates death by decapitation upon himself if ever that oath is broken. The doors are kept guarded, no one is allowed to pass without giving the required sign, and woe to the spy who under pretext of becoming a member seeks to discover the secrets of the Tong. The popular belief is that some such attempts have been made by persons who have paid the penalty of their curiosity and have never been seen again.

When some wrong is done by one society to another and redress has been refused, or when a woman has been stolen from a house of ill fame and her kidnapers have either refused to restore her or pay her redemption money and the damages claimed; or when one society in its blackmailing raid poaches upon another's preserves and collects money from a house over which it has no control, there follows a little war. The hostile bands select their soldiers and arm them for the fray. The feud that raged in San Francisco Chinatown a few months ago in which several Chinamen lost their lives arose from a quarrel over the abduction of a woman from a Chinatown den opened by one of these societies.

When it is remembered that there are sixteen thousand Chinamen in San Francisco and only about two thousand Chinawomen; that three-fourths are fallen women; that the price of a Chinawoman averages about $2,500, and that the law forbids the importation of Chinawomen even of the virtuous class to the United States, it can easily be understood how jealousies, quarrels and bloodshed take place in a quarrel where the bachelors are so numerous and the females so few and of such commercial value. When a feud breaks out between two societies as occurred lately between the Sui Sing Tong and the Sui On Tong it means war to the death. The one swears to exterminate the other. It matters not when or where a foe appears, on the street, or in the store, at night or in the day time, bang go the six-shooters, reckless of the danger to passersby. As soon as the victim falls the weapon is thrown away, the murderer dives down some alley and is soon lost to sight in the thickly crowded rookery. The police have a station in the heart of Chinatown. In a minute after the first fusillade they are on the spot, but not a trace of the assassin can be found. A crowd of bewildered people gather round but give no information. If anyone should dare to give information to the police he would be marked out for violence. But the opposite side knows who the assassin is and they've got him on the list. He may hide away for months, but he is not forgotten. Some day he comes into the daylight. Suddenly a volley that sounds like firecrackers startles the whole street. When the smoke clears away his mangled body is found and lifted into the ambulance. The highbinder is determined to take no chances and waste no money in San Francisco courts. He has his own notion of California judges and juries and persists in believing that courts are lax and verdicts given to the side that has the longest purse. The notorious assassin, Lee Chuck, whose photograph is above, murdered Yin Yuen at midday on the public street in San Francisco about three years ago. He was caught red-handed. There was no doubt whatever of his guilt. It was a cold-blooded crime, without a shadow of excuse. Yet jury after jury disagreed. Documents were captured by the grand jury showing wholesale bribery; thirty thousand dollars had been contributed to save his neck, and the money was spent with the result that he had three trials before he was convicted. He was sentenced to fifty years in the state's prison. But where is Lee Chuck to-day? He is on his way to China, a rich man. The governor of California ought to be able to tell why this villain only served a year and a half in prison for a diabolical crime. Such gross miscarriages of justice shake a Chinaman's faith in our judicial system, and he does not often air his grievances in our California courts.

In these highbinder feuds that occasionally disturbs the peace of California Chinatown it is curious to notice how one side will avoid incriminating the other. They avoid the police and seem determined to keep their squabbles out of the courts if possible. Like two quarrelsome schoolboys they slip up some back street and fight it out.

They do not want to be meddled with. One morsel of satisfaction can be gathered from the fact that nearly all the victims of these feuds are bloody men who in nine cases out of ten would never get their deserts in a court of law.

The courage displayed in these fights discounts the traditional opinion that a Chinaman is a coward in war. The average highbinder does not know what fear is. The writer has seen them stand unmoved with the bullets whistling around where a European would turn pale. Even when lying on the ground mortally wounded the wounded man has been known to raise his head, take aim, fire a parting shot at his fleeing antagonist and then resigned himself to the ambulance. At the hospital he will bear pain without anesthetics and without a groan die content, if assured that money has been provided to say Buddhist masses for his soul.

FAC SIMILE OF MEMBERSHIP TICKET IN THE CHEE KUNG TONG HIGHBINDER SOCIETY.

The ticket above printed is the first reproduction of a secret membership certificate ever made public. It says on top: "Office of the Yee."

The octagon contains a mass of secret signs and pass words which only the initiated can understand.

One stanza has been with difficulty deciphered and roughly versified is:

"The mystic signs inscribed below
No stranger e'er discovers,
Brethren alone these secrets know,
But tell them not to others.

The foot of the ticket gives the following particulars:

"Ticket issued to Chan Ah Tak of the township of San Wei, China, who has paid dues amounting to $8.

"Dated 10th year of Teen Wan, the Wing month and 22nd day.

"(Signed) Huey Sam, mother chief; Leony Chung, champion; Au Wah Foom, patriarch."

DAVID WECHSLER.

PORTRAITS OF HIGHBINDERS TAKEN FROM THE ROGUE'S GALLERY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Stub Ends of Thought.

The devil always presides at church controversies.

Great theologians don't go to Heaven because they are great theologians.

A man who will starve in this country deserves to.

When a man has passed his three score and ten he thinks less of time and more of eternity.

A rose in the hand isn't always a rose.

Love laughs at locksmiths, because locksmiths have been in love themselves.

Dollars are delightful.

The Creator created woman unattired because He knew He could not pick out a gown to suit her.

Before saying an unkind thing of one think how you would like to have it said of you.

A flower has nothing to do but look pretty and be sweet.—Detroit Free Press.

Working for His Friend.

She—What makes you think he loves me so desperately?

Simplex—O, a thousand little things! He always looks pleased, for instance, when you sing and play.—Life.

A BRAVE CAVALRYMAN.

It was a wretched morning—wet, dripping with misty wreaths hanging low over every buttle and crag. For days we had been marching with starving horses over rolling prairies from which the Indians had burned every blade of buffalo grass. Not a tent had we in the entire command; not a change of clothing, and—since we crossed the Little Missouri and struck the head waters of Heart river—not a full stomach.

Rations were well-nigh exhausted. We were living on "quarter portions" of bacon, hardtack and sugarless coffee.

It was the summer of the terrible Custer massacre (1876), and night and day we were pursuing the Sioux, hoping to overtake and punish them. But they seemed to have scattered over the face of the earth.

Sitting Bull, with a great following, had crossed the Yellowstone and gone north. Crazy Horse, a brilliant and daring leader, with a host of Ogallallos and Brules at his back, was known to have made for the fastnesses of the Bad Lands of western Dakota.

Thither Gen. Crook was now leading us—a column strong in numbers, for we had some forty companies of regulars, as well as a goodly force of scouts, packers and others.

Our command consisted of the entire third cavalry, most of the fifth, a battalion—four troops—of the second cavalry, and a detachment of infantry chosen from three regiments. We had men enough to overcome all the Indians in Dakota; but with starving horses and half starving soldiers little can be done in the way of aggressive warfare.

Our rations practically gave out on the 6th of September. For several days we lived on horse meat. The choice was between that or our boots, and as we had been scouting, tramping and campaigning ever since the spring, boots were worn as thin as our beasts.

About seven o'clock in the morning of September 9th the news flew down the column like a flash:

"Sioux village—big one—fifteen miles ahead!"

Col. Mills, then a senior captain serving with the third cavalry, had been sent forward by Gen. Crook two nights before with orders to push through to the Black Hills with his command—one hundred and fifty picked horses and men and a pack train—load up with all the provisions he could buy, and hasten back to meet us. Thie very morning at daybreak he had dashed into the village which his scouts had "located" during the night and was now "hanging on" to his prize until we could reach him.

Well, we got there—pushing ahead through mud, mist and rain. Being adjutants I happened to ride at the head of column as we neared the scene, and so obtained a capital view and a lasting impression of the situation.

For the time being there was a lull in the fight. Forty-one big lodges were scattered about the ravines in a deep amphitheater of the craggy hills known as Slim Buttes. Mills had scattered the Indians just at dawn, captured a herd of four hundred ponies, found several Seventh cavalry horses, one of Custer's beautiful silken guidons, Capt. Myles Keogh's gauntlets, and other trophies which proved that these fellows had been concerned in the massacre, and that they must be a part of Crazy Horse's big band. Therefore their friends could not be far away.

Late that afternoon the whole party came—Crazy Horse with hundreds of his warriors—and a lively fight we had with them; but meantime occurred what seems to me perhaps the bravest thing I ever saw in Indian warfare.

"Look out for that ravine!" said Col. Mills to me as I was riding in among the lodges. "There's a wounded Indian in there, and he has killed one of my men."

Sure enough! Out on the slopes near the deep, brush-hidden depths of the little gorge a cavalry soldier, Wenzel, was toppled forward on his knees, stone dead, and Sergt. Hass had just got a bullet through the arm. It was plain that there must be more than one Indian in there, for two quick shots suddenly rang out, and a couple of scouts crossing the lowlands near the mouth of the gully ducked their heads and ran for shelter.

My orders required me to place the Fifth cavalry in position facing the bluffs to the southeast and south of the captured village. After this duty was performed, and I had seen the various troop commanders and given them the colonel's instructions, I had leisure to look about me. I did not dream what a living volcano there was at the head of that little ravine.

I had found a little patch of grass down in a sheltered nook, and had there picketed my poor old troop horse and was coming back afoot toward the big "lodge" of skins beside which the colonel had unsaddled, when I caught sight of three or four scouts and troopers crawling toward the opening of the ravine, evidently bent on getting a shot at the occupants.

In a moment those fellows were flattened out on the ground like a hunted squirrel on the trunk of a tree, and the moisture-laden air rang with shots as the lead whizzed over their heads.

Everyone seemed to wake up all at once to the realization that there was a nest of redskins up at the head of the gully. Presently a concerted effort was made to fetch them out.

Half a dozen officers and several dozen soldiers and scouts took part and, as though by common consent, the leadership devolved on one of the handsomest, bravest, manliest cavalrymen it was ever my lot to know—Philo Clark, then lieutenant and aide-de-camp to Gen. Crook.

I remember him vividly as he looked that day, the broad brim of his scouting hat tossed back from his forehead, the collar of his buckskin hunting shirt loosely fastened at the throat—no sign of uniform about him, for in those days we rarely wore the army blue on Indian campaigns.

He came striding forward, rifle in hand, and waving the men to "go in" along the slopes to the right and left of the ravine. He himself, to my horror, cooly pushed straight forward into what might be called the mouth of the gully—straight on past the point where the venturesome troopers had been flattened out a short time before.

In an instant, it seemed to me, the clump of bushes at the upper end began to spit fire like a Fourth of July mine. A blue cloud of sulphur smoke hung over the Indians' burrow. The clatter of rifle shots was like that of a Gatling gun. Several soldiers dropped in their tracks along the grassy slopes.

Jim White, one of our best scouts and a great friend of Buffalo Bill, gave one ghastly cry: "Oh my God, boys!" clasped his hands to his heart and plunged forward on his face, stone dead.

Reeling back from the sudden shock, our men at the moment scattered right and left, for we had struck a formidable ambush. Not a vestige of an Indian could we see; yet that scooped-out shelter of theirs was evidently crammed with them.

I myself was over on the right bank at the time, and ducked with amazing promptitude when that storm of fire and lead burst on us. My next thought, when I found myself unhurt, was for Clark. We had been warm friends from our cadet days at West Point, and my heart was in my mouth with fear for him.

There he stood, just where I had seen him the instant before, with the same quiet smile on his face, never bending, never swerving, if anything rising higher on tiptoe, as though striving to peer into those dark, fire-flashing depths up the gully.

Mechanically he was thrusting another cartridge into the breech of his rifle. Bang! bang! went the Indian guns. Whiz! zip! spat the bullets.

"Down, Clark! Down!" shouted dozens of voices in tones of agonized dread.

"Come out of that, Philo, for Heaven's sake!" yelled a second cavalryman close beside me. But just as placidly and unconcernedly as he would have strolled into his troop stables, smiling the while at the consternation he was creating, even finding time for a half-laughing rejoinder to the appeal of a comrade from our side, Clark pushed ahead until he could peer in through the veil of smoke, raised his rifle, aimed and fired.

Then, as cooly, he motioned: "Come on! Come on!"

It was too much for the crowd. Everybody seemed to make a simultaneous dash then. In vain the hidden Indians fired and strove to sweep the ravine.

A moment more and brave old Capt. Munson leaped in from one side and was half-dragging half-lifting out some terrified squaws. Other willing hands were passing out some screaming little Indian children, so as to get the women and papooses out of harm's way before closing accounts with the warriors.

Then, finding their "non-combatants" kindly treated, instead of being slaughtered, as would have been the case had we been the besieged, the Sioux called out for quarter and surrounded. One old villian who went by the name of American Horse was already shot through the body and past praying for. Another fellow, who called himself Charging Bear, subsequently became an Indian scout in our service, and behaved very well. The others were kept as prisoners until we got to the agency at Red Cloud.

I had seen some Indian fighting before this affair, and have been in one or two campaigns since; but I recall no piece of individual daring and bravery and consummate coolness under fire to eclipse Philo Clark's exploit at Slim Buttes in 1876.

Gallant fellow! He became a captain a few years later, and was serving in Washington city on the staff of Lieutenant Gen. Sheridan, who thought the world of him, when death, which had spared him a hundred times over in Indian warfare, cut him down in the midst of peace, security, and in the very prime of a vigorous life.

DECIDEDLY SHAKY.

A trembling hand, an uncertain step, fidgetiness, indicated by restless shifting from one place or posture to another, usually mental annoyance at unexpected noises, are among the indications of extreme nervousness. These seem trifling, but the health of men and women in this condition is "decidedly shaky," liable to be overthrown disastrously by causes which the vigorous might defy. To fortify the nervous system, general vigor must, through the medium of reinforced digestion, and a renewal of an impaired power of sleeping at night, be raised to a healthful standard. A guarantee of this is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which re-establishes digestion, bile secretion and the habit of body on a permanently regular basis, thus renewing that bodily equilibrium, which is followed by a gain of strength and nerve tranquility. For kidney complaint, rheumatism, neuralgia, and as a preventive of the first attack or subsequent return of malarial disorders, this medicine is without a peer. Thrice daily take a wineglassfull.

Ripans Tabules: a family remedy.

FATALISM IN THE ARMY.

It is Said to Be a Source of Courage to Some Soldiers.

Soldiers and sailors are proverbially superstitious, and a writer treating of "The Courage of the Soldier," declares that "the soldier derives great comfort from his cheerful fatalism." He recalls a beautiful September day which was devoted to one of the fiercest battles ever known. The color guard of a conspicuous regiment had been repeatedly shot down and replaced, until sixteen men had fallen, most of them mortally hurt. At this juncture a captain of gigantic stature, the largest among ten thousand men, seized the colors and continued to wave them defiantly until the position was carried.

He escaped untouched, even to his uniform, while away in the rear rank, in the least exposed position of the line, a little Irish fish-peddler, known as "Mickey, the fish," received two serious wounds. Mickey was a dwarf, whose enlistment had been regarded as a capital joke and whose immunity was taken for granted.

"Somewhat puzzled by the elation shown by the comrades of giant and dwarf," says he, I inquired concerning their blithe confidence, and found that they regarded the double event as clear proof that all casualities were foreordained and I am well assured that out of this tranquilizing belief grew a great peace in many hearts, which served them well when the storm of battle shut out all ordinary means of refuge.

"In illustration of a more serious kind of fatalism I will relate the following:

"We were at Snicker's gap. The eighth corps, under the White Wolf, as the Indians loved to call Gen. Crook, had crossed the Shenandoah at Island ford. The sun went down in a sea of delicious crimson, and even the most cautious were so influenced by the metaphor of peace suggested by the heavenly stillness that they began to regard as needless the precautions taken by our chief, the White Wolf.

"Fires were lighted on the river bank; coffee, the soldier's elixir of life, was prepared and drunk. The twilight crept slowly on and was deepening into the gloaming, when a staff officer rode down from an old farmhouse in front of us with a report that Gen. Gallatin Jenkins was advancing upon us with a heavy force.

"A few minutes later there was a scattering fire as of pickets, and a mounted officer was ordered to call in our skirmish line. Just before mounting the young fellow detailed turned to me and said:

"I feel strangely to-day. I wish you'd do this for me. I cannot explain my reluctance; but none who know me will think me afraid.'

"His face was ashy white; his lips looked dry. I saw that he was ill. Mounting his horse I rode rapidly to the skirmish line and gave the order to fall back.

"On my return I found the young officer seated at the foot of a tree, propped up against it. His eyes were fixed on the sky above him and between his parted lips was a bubble of crimson foam. A bullet had passed through his chest and he had but a few minutes to live.

"What premonition had possessed him, from what mistaken motive he had chosen this place of safety, which proved so treacherous, will never be known. He was killed by a sharp-shooter, from such a distance that his death might be considered accidental."

—For a good smoke try T. H. Harmon's "State Normal," Square Timber," or "Grindstone Club" pure Havanna, 5 cent Cigars. Sold by all prominent dealers everywhere.

Ripans Tabules: standard remedy.

If you want to get cured take Manners Double Extract Sarsaparilla. It's the best. Try it. 50 cents.

A RETIRED BUSINESS WOMAN.

A Page From Her History.

The important experiences of others are interesting. The following is no exception: "I had been troubled with heart disease 25 years, much of that time very seriously. For five years I was treated by one physician continuously. I was in business, but obliged to retire on account of my health. A physician told my friends that I could not live a month. My feet and limbs were badly swollen, and I was indeed in a serious condition when a gentleman directed my attention to Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and said that his sister, who had been afflicted with heart disease, had been cured by the remedy, and was again a strong, healthy woman. I purchased a bottle of the Heart Cure, and in less than an hour after taking the first dose I could feel a decided improvement in the circulation of my blood. When I had taken three doses I could move my ankles, something I had not done for months, and my limbs had been swollen so long that they seemed almost putrified. Before I had taken one bottle of the New Heart Cure the swelling had all gone down, and I was so much better that I did my own work. On my recommendation six others are taking this valuable remedy."—Mrs. Morgan, 569 W. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, a discovery of an eminent specialist in heart disease, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from all opiates or dangerous drugs.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

Why suffer with Boils? Why lay and loss on that bed of pain, with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so?—Your nerves are all unstrung, and need a gentle soothing tonic to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap Rum or poor Whiskey drink, to be taken by the glass, like other preparations which stimulate only TO DESTROY. If you have failed to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will cure you where all others fail. No person can remain long sick who uses

SULPHUR Bitters

The Dose is small—only a teaspoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE

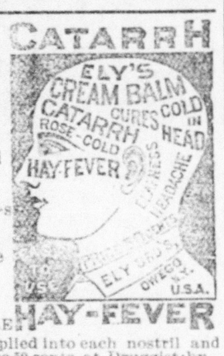
If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS They never fail to cure.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflamation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

TRY THE CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LAXA-TIVE HERB MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for free sample. Laxa-Tive Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary. Address, LAXATIVE F. WOODWARD, LeROY, N. Y.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER FOR HOUSEHOLD USE.

Was originated and first prescribed by AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN in 1810. Could a remedy without real merit have survived over eighty years?

SOOTHING, HEALING, PENETRATING For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.

Stops Rheumatic Pains and Inflammation. Cures Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains, Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Cures Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Cholera-Morbus, Chilblains, Chaps, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Muscles or Strains. Inhale for Nervous Headache. Ill'st'd Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

PANTS

Write for Samples—name your price.

In Price, Fabric, Fit and Finish

We Beat the World!

LARGEST STOCK OF PANTINGS in the State.

PERFECT FITTING PANTS CO., ALTOONA, PA.

19-26t

LADIES ONLY.

DR. DU MONT'S FEMALE REGULATING PILLS are always safe and reliable. 12,000 testimonials from all over the world. Beware of dangerous substitutes and imitations. Price $2.00 per package. Sent by mail securely sealed from observation.

Address, Dr. R. Dumont, 98 S. Halstead St., Chicago, Ills., U. S. A.

24-20-1y

SAW MILLS —ENGINES.—

IMPROVED VARIABLE FRICTION FEED.

Send for Catalogue and special prices. A. B. FARQUAR CO YORK, PA.

19 13t

WORTH SENDING FOR—

DR. J. H. SCHENCK

has published a book on diseases of the LUNGS, LIVER AND STOMACH, which he will mail free post paid to all applicants. Address, DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Phila., Pa.

20-2t

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON AD VOLOREM DUTIES.

The following communication has been sent to us with the request that we would publish. We believe it teaches the true doctrine and recommend it to the careful consideration of our readers:

To the Republican Club of New York:

The pioneer Tariff Bill of the present administration, projected under the putative authorship of the Reform Club, is confined exclusively—save Internal Revenue equalization—to *ad valorem* duties, The respective merits of the two systems—*ad valorem* and specific—are thus presented for public consideration. Your Committee recently took occasion to condemn the bill generally, because framed in hostility to American enterprise and industry; we now condemn its exclusive *ad valorem* feature in the words of Senator Benton respecting the like feature of the tariff of 1833, as "one of those refined subtleties, which, aiming at ideal perfection, overlooks the experience of ages, and disregards the warnings of reason."

The McKinley Bill carried specific duties as far as the nature of the articles imported would permit. But that bill was designed for protection, and James Buchanan declared that "*ad valorem* duties deprive American manufacturers of nearly all the benefits of incidental protection, and drive American merchants from the business of importing." The Reform Club's bill is an evidence of faith in Buchanan.

The Reform Club justifies *ad valorem* duties upon the authority of Robert J. Walker, and copies his tariff bill of '46. Upon an illustration of real estate taxation he contended for an universal *ad valorem* basis. We agree that a specific tax, or so much per house and lot, irrespective of value, or so much per acre, irrespective of location, would be unjust and iniquitous. Experience, however, sustains a specific rate of postage, which carries a letter from New York to California, or from New York to Brooklyn, for the same price. It might be assumed unjust to charge one man five cents to ride on the elevated railroad from South Ferry to Battery Place, less than one-quarter of a mile, while another man is charged no more for transportation to 155th Street, a distance of over nine miles.

Other instances, to destroy universality in the *ad valorem* basis might be cited, but it is unnecessary. The safe doctrine in all cases is to profit by the experience of others, and we are content, as to the present question, to rest our judgment upon the instruction of history, both here and abroad.

The subject was discussed by the "fathers of the Constitution," who joined in framing our first tariff, with marvellous directness, intelligence and foresight, and with a decided preference for specific duties.

In 1795 Alexander Hamilton, then Secretary of the Treasury, said:

"In other nations, experience has led to contract, more and more, the number of articles rated *ad valorem*, and, of course, to extend the number of those rated specifically."

In 1801 Secretary of the Treasury Gallatin said:

"In order to guard, as far as possible, against the value of goods being underrated in the invoices, it would be elligible to lay specific duties on all such articles, now paying duties *ad valorem*, as may be susceptible of that alteration."

In 1817 Secretary of the Treasury Crawford, under a resolution of Congress, made a thorough investigation of the subject, and reported:

"It is certainly prudent to diminish, as far as practicable, the list of articles paying *ad valorem* duties."

At the session of Congress, 1839-40, President Van Buren forwarded a message covering reports of the Secretary and the Comptroller of the Treasury, with opinions of Attorneys-General Butler and Grundy, and letters from Collectors of Customs in all the principal ports pertaining to the practical operation, for about six years, of *ad valorem* duties. It was the unanimous judgment of these officers that the *ad valorem* system was "unequal, uncertain, unsafe, diverse in its construction, injurious to the revenue, open to unfair practices, and greatly expensive, from the number of persons required to execute it."

In 1842 James Buchanan, on the floor of the Senate, said:

"I am not only opposed to any uniform scale of *ad valorem* duties, but to any and all *ad valorem* duties whatever, except where, from the nature of the article imported, it is not possible to subject it to a specific duty,"

In 1846 Daniel Webster, presenting, in his argument to the Senate, many instances of fraud under *ad valorem* duties, said:

"It has been the experience of this government always, that the *ad valorem* system is open to innumerable frauds. What is the case with England? In her notions favorable to free trade has she rushed madly into a scheme of *ad valorem* duties? Sir, the system of *ad valorem* duties is not free trade but fraudulent trade."

In 1849 Secretary of the Treasury Meredith said:

"A specific duty is more easily assessed, more favorable to commerce, more equal, and less exposed to frauds than any other system."

Succeeding Secretaries of the Treasury, including Mr. Manning, appointed under the first administration of Mr. Cleveland, gave testimony in favor of the specific and against the *ad valorem* system,"

Going to other countries we find at the present time that England has 38 duty items, all specific; France, 619, all specific; Austria-Hungary, 357, all specific; Russia, 440, all specific; Sweden, above 300, all specific; Denmark, 63, all specific; Germany, 434, all but two specific; Italy, 837, all but one specific; Norway, about 500, all but six specific; Spain, 369, all but one specific. Is the Reform Club wiser than all the nations of the world?

We commend to all advocates of an *ad valorem* system a study of the proceedings of the Spoils Hunting Committee, now operating in the city of New York, a member of which recently offered a gratuitously gross and brutal insult to American patriotism, without official censure, rebuke or notice. If the testimony taken before that Committee were true, it suggests indirection and fraud, possible only under an *ad valorem* system, and corroborates the experience of nations that such a system is a prolific source of crime. The clandestine smuggler commits but one offense, and that against human law, The smuggler, by undervaluation, adds thereto the crime of perjury, subordination of perjury and human debauchery.

Upon the experience of this and other nations, and in the interests of economy, certainty and honesty, we condemn an exclusively *ad valorem* system in the assessment of duties.

Dated June 19th, 1863.

Respectfully submitted,
JOSEPH M. DEUEL,
Chairman.

JOHN FORD,
Secretary.

SOMETHING ABOUT PENSIONS.

Corporal Tanner, ex-Commissioner of Pensions, has been making public some facts relative to pensions and taxation that are of very general interest.

The pension money, as Mr. Tanner shows, is much more generally and widely distributed than many suppose. In the south, for instance the impression is prevalent that the Southern States are taxed for the benefit of northern pensioners. It would be no injustice if such were the fact, yet the figures tell a different story. Texas, according to Corporal Tanner, paid last year $606,375 of internal revenue taxes and received in pensions $905,230. South Carolina paid $71,812 revenue taxes and received $171,129 in pensions. Tennessee contributed $1,278,862 and drew out in pensions $2,434,508. Alabama's revenue taxes were $106,771; her pension receipts were $400'729. Arkansas paid $95,728.86 revenue taxes, and received in pensions $1,470,001.77. West Virginia's revenue tax was $807,588.36, and the state was paid in pensions $2,158,703.12. Louisianna and Mississippi together paid $734,832.29, and received $849,552.46 in pensions. Maryland, Delaware and the District of Columbia paid $3,288,873.77 in internal revenue taxes, and received in pensions $5,220,880.13.

A good share of this money goes, no doubt, to veterans of the Mexican War but whatever the grounds on which particular pensions have been granted, it is clear that on a comparison between pension money and federal taxes, the south is the gainer. It should be needless to indicate the amount of good done, for instance, in such a state as South Carolina, by the influx, in the course of a year, of nearly $200,000 in pension money. The pensioners are nearly all more or less dependent on the income thus received. They expend the money for the necessaries of life at the grocery, the clothing store, the hardware store and other places of trade, They help to fill the till of the retail dealer, and he in turn is enabled to increase his trade with the wholesaler, and thus the millions paid in pensions are not paid to the pensioners alone, but to the whole people, the pensioners being merely agents for putting the millions in circulation. Every hamlet in the land feels the quickening pulse of pension day, and every dealer in the land would be more or less affected should the pension money be diverted to a different use.

POSTPONEMENT.

The manifold ills of life are never postponed on account of the weather. Whatever the weather may be, the unexpected happens. In our most joyous pleasures and sports evil lurks, and we are sometimes suddenly crippled when we are only conscious of our full health and strength. Nothing is more annoying and more serious than a strain, sprain or ugly bruise. As there is no postponement of pain in such cases, always persisten and severe, there ought to be no postponement in procuring the best cure for it, which St. Jacobs Oil is known to be. The cure is magical.

"THE AMERICAN SOLDIER."

Is the name of a new monthly publication from the press of the Nation Publishing Company, Mail and Express Building, New York. It is bound in an artistic lithographed cover, upon which is a Continental and Union Soldier, clasping hands, surrounded by the pictures of the heroes of America's four great wars. The first number contains a most remarkably natural, home-like picture of Abraham Lincoln. Each month a similar portrait of one of the Heroes of the Civil War will be given. The contents will delight every pensioner, honest veteran and republican. Price, $1 per year, 10 cents per copy.

Hundreds of people write "It is impossible to describe the good Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me." It will be of equal help to you.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is a positive cure for all those painful Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c., cure Biliousness, Constipation, and Torpid Liver. By mail, or of druggists.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.* You can address in strictest confidence,

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

Your Painter

has often wasted time and material in trying to obtain a shade of color, and has even resorted to the use of ready mixed paints, the ingredients of which he knew nothing, because of the difficulty in making a shade of color with white lead. This waste can be avoided by the use of National Lead Company's

Pure White Lead Tinting Colors

These tints are a combination of perfectly pure colors, put up in small cans, and prepared so that one pound will tint 25 pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead to the shade shown on the can. By this means you will have the best paint in the world, because made of the best materials—

Strictly Pure White Lead

and pure colors. Insist on having one of the brands of white lead that are standard, manufactured by the "Old Dutch" process, and known to be strictly pure:

"Armstrong & McKelvy" "Beymer-Bauman" "Fahnestock" "Davis-Chambers"

These brands of Strictly Pure White Lead and National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors are for sale by the most reliable dealers in paints everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., 1 Broadway, New York.

Pittsburgh Branch, National Lead and Oil Co. of Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Pa.

RUPTURE! Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer 811 Arch St. Phila. Pa. Ease at once. No operation or business delay. Thousands of cures. Dr. Mayer is at Hotel Penn, Reading, Pa., second Saturday of each month. Send for circulars. Advice free.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.00.

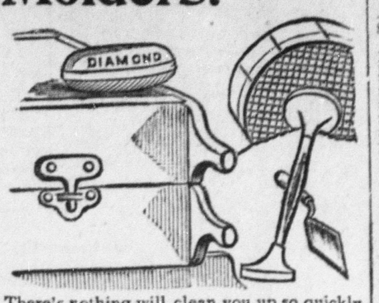
BETTON'S PILE SALVE

A Positive Cure FOR PILES.

In use over 50 years. *Simple, Effective, Wonderful.* Highest testimonials. At druggists, or mailed on receipt of price—50c. per box.

WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO., Props., Baltimore, Md.

Molders!



There's nothing will clean you up so quickly —or heal your burns like

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

because of its high percentage of tar.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.

White Russian Soap The Best Soap for Flannels.

HUMPHREYS'

For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequaled.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is Infallible.

For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 112 William St., NEW YORK.

THE PILE OINTMENT

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE.

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood and unless cause is removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Brights Disease and Dropsy—Mrs. L. L. C. Miller, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE CO., 720 Venango St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by all Reliable Druggists. 24,14,26t.eow

I KEEP COOL

inside, outside, and all the way through, by drinking

HIRES' Root Beer

This great Temperance drink; is as healthful, as it is pleasant. Try it.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

DR. THEEL,

538 North Fourth St., below Green, Philadelphia (EIN DEUTSCHER ARZT). After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors and family physicians, and the different Quacks with their most wonderful discoveries have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Blood Poison, Scrofula, Strictures, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, the Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, want of Confidence, Night Dreams, Shrunken Organs, Piles, Lost Manhood, Hydrocele, Rupture, CATARRH, then consult DR. THEEL, or send five 2-ct. stamps for book "*Truth*," exposing every form of quackery in medicine. Hours: Daily, 9 to 5; ev'gs, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. ev'gs, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12; afternoon, 2 to 3. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. Relief at once. Write or call. Utmost secrecy guaranteed. The best-equipped offices in America. AVOID home-cure swindle and free consultation and guarantees and cheap poisonous treatment; they are dangerous and misleading, and ruin thousands. Write or call.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO., Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating, Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. Garfield Tea Co., 319 W. 46th St., N. Y.

Cures Sick Headache

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table, Dec. 19, 1892.

STATIONS	Dis	Westward A.M	Westward A.M	Westward P.M
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 25	4 15
Flemington—f	1.8	4 45	9 29	4 18
Mill Hall	3.9	4 45	9 31	4 21
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 42	4 33
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 45	4 45
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 54	4 59
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	10 02	4 57
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 09	4 15
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 18	5 15
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 35	10 28	5 25
Milesburg	23.5	5 45	10 38	5 38
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 45	5 43
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 51	5
Julian	32.9	6 05	11 00	5
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 09	5
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 25	6
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 29	6
Dix—f	46.3	6 32	11 32	6
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 38	11 38	6
Vail	51.2	6 42	11 43	6
East Tyrone	53.0	6 48	11 48	6
TYRONE	54.3	6 52	11 55	6

STATIONS	Dis	Eastward A.M	Eastward P. M.	Eastward P.M.
TYRONE		8 10	3 10	7 20
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	3 17	7 32
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7 46
Bald Eagle	5.9	8 25	3 24	7 39
Dix—f	8.0	8 30	3 30	7 45
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	3 33	7 48
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 52
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	3 44	7 59
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 07
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 16
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 17	8 32
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 35
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 45
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 00
Curtin	34.4	9 56	4 46	9 07
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 02	4 50	9 15
Howard	39.8	10 09	4 57	9 22
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 17	5 15	9 30
Beech Creek	46.0	10 20	5 08	9 33
Mill Hall	51.3	10 31	5 19	9 44
Flemington	52.5	10 34	5 24	9 47
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 37	5 25	9 50

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.—Time Table in effect Dec. 19th, 1892.

Westward P.M	Westward A.M	Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	Eastward P.M
4 50	10 00	SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 40
5 05	10 18	5.3 Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 25
5 15	10 28	8.7 Penns. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 15
5 21	10 34	10.5 Hassler f	15.0	8 50	4 08
5 26	10 46	12.3 Marengo f	13.6	8 44	4 01
5 32	10 52	13.5 Loveville f	12.1	8 37	3 75
5 39	10 58	15.2 Furnace Rd. f	10.4	8 31	3 49
5 43	11 02	15.8 Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 45
5 53	11 10	18.2 Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 38
6 03	11 20	20.5 Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 30
6 15	11 32	23.5 Stover	2.1	7 59	3 0
6 25	11 40	25.6 TYRONE		7 50	2 48

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Dec. 19 1892.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.35 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.16 p m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefont at 5.25 p m, arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.00 p m.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Dec. 19th, 1892.

Dis.	Westward a.m.	p.m.		Eastward a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
.0	5.40	2.00	MONTANDON	5.30	9.10	4 55
1.5	6.15	2.08	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	5.20	9.00	4 47
1.5	6.15	2.08	Lv. LEWISBURG Ar		9.00	4 47
5.4	6.23	2.17	Biehl f		8.52	4.39
6.8	6.26	2.22	Vicksburg f		8.47	4.35
10.7	6.37	2.31	MIFFLINBURG		8.38	4 27
13.1	6.42	2.36	Barber f		8.33	4 22
15.2	6.47	2.41	Swengle f		8.27	4 17
16.1	7.50	3.43	Millmont		8.25	4.15
18.6	7.58	3.51	GLEN IRON		8.17	4 07
23.5	7.07	3.00	Pardee f		8.08	3.59
28.9	7.18	3.11	Cherry Run f		7.57	3.48
32.2	7.27	3.20	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.48	3.40
32.9	7.31	3.23	Ingleby f		7.45	3.37
36.6	7.38	4.30	Coburn		7.38	3.30
39.5	7.45	4.37	Zerby f		7.30	3.23
42.4	7.55	4.47	Rising Springs		7.21	3.14
46.2	8.02	4.53	Penn's Cave f		7.14	3.07
49.2	8.09	4.01	CENTRE HALL		7.06	3.01
51.6	8.16	4.07	Gregg f		7.00	2.54
54.6	8.23	4.13	Linden Hall		6.52	2.47
56.7	8.28	4.18	OAK HALL		6.47	2.42
58.3	8.32	4.22	LEMONT		6.43	2.37
60.2	8.37	4.27	Dale Summit f		6.38	2.33
62.9	8.47	4.37	Pleasant Gap f		6.28	2.23
65.2	8.56	4.46	Axeman f		6.20	2.20
67.4	8.55	4.45	BELLEFONTE		6.20	2.15

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, April 4th, 1892, trains will run as follows, leaving the Pennsylvania Railroad station.

EASTWARD pm	pm	pm	am	am	Ar—Lv	am	am	pm	pm	pm	WESTWARD 12	10	8	1	2
6 25	3 50		9 05		Bellefont	6 30		10 30		4 40					
6 28	3 44		8 59		Coleville	6 37		10 35		4 45					
6 25	3 41		8 56		Morris	6 40		10 38		4 48					
6 22	3 38		8 52		Whitmer	6 44		10 43		4 51					
6 19	3 35		8 49		Linns	6 47		10 46		4 54					
6 17	3 33		8 47		Hunters	6 50		10 48		4 56					
6 14	3 31		8 44		Filmore	6 53		10 52		5 00					
6 11	3 28		8 40		Sellers	6 57		10 56		5 03					
6 09	3 26		8 38		Briarly	7 00		10 58		5 05					
6 05	6 00	3 23	8 25	8 36	Waddle	7 05	7 10	11 01	5	10 5	10				
6 02	5 50	3 20	8 20	8 30	Mattern J	7 08	7 14	11 03	5	13 5	12				
	5 46		8 17		Graysdale		7 19		5	16					
	5 43		8 12		Mattern		7 24		5	20					
	5 40		8 05		Stormstown		7 29		5	23					
	5 35		8 00		Red Bank		7 35		5	30					
5 51		3 08		8 18	Krumrine	7 21		11 13		5 24					
5 48		3 05		8 14	Struble	7 24		11 17		5 27					
5 45		3 00		8 10	St. College	7 30		11 20		5 30					

Train 2 connects with trains east and west on B. E. V. R. R. and S. S. branch, and train 8 connects with train east on B. E. V. R. R.

THOMAS A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 18th, 1892.

		WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL	leaves Phila daily		11 20	p m
"	"	Harrisburg "	3 33	a m
"	"	William'port "	7 10	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore "	7 31	a m
"	"	Lock Haven "	7 55	a m
"	arrives Erie	"	3 40	p m
NIAGRA EX.	l'ves Phila week d'ys		8 50	a m
"	"	Harrsburg "	12 10	p m
"	arrives at Wmsport	"	3 00	p m
"	"	Lock Haven "	4 10	p m
"	"	Renovo "	5 15	p m
"	"	Kane "	9 20	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			5 15	p m
FAST LINE	leaves Phila. week days		11 40	a m
"	"	Harrisburg "	3 45	p m
"	"	Williamsport "	7 10	p m
"	arrives at Lock Haven "		8 02	p m
"	"	Renovo "	9 00	p m
NEWS EX.	l'ves Philadelphia daily		4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 20	a m
"	arrives at Lock Haven		12 15	p m
Wms'port Ex.	l'vs Phila. week days		4 35	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 35	p m
"	"	arrive Williamsport	10 40	p m
Rochester Exp.	leaves Phila. w'k d's		9 20	p m
"	"	Harrisb'g	12 30	a m
"	"	arrives Williamsp't	3 25	a m
Williamsp't	"	leaves Phila. Sun. only	2 25	p m
"	"	Harrisb'g	5 25	p m
"	"	arrives Williamsp't	8 35	p m
		EASTWARD.		
Sea Shore Express	l'vs L Haven w		7 15	a m
"	"	" Jersey Shore.	7 41	a m
"	"	" Wms'port	8 15	a m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		11 30	a m
"	"	Phila	3 05	a m
DAY EX.	leaves Kane week days		6 30	a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 20	a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 30	p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		3 30	p m
"	"	philadelphia	6 50	p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie daily		3 25	p m
"	"	Renovo	10 35	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 25	p m
"	"	Williamsport	12 25	p m
"	"	arrives at Harrisburg	3 22	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
EXP. NO. 6	leaves Erie		7 25	a m
"	"	Kane	11 10	a m
"	"	leaves Renovo	4 45	p m
"	"	arrives at Harrisburg	10 05	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25	a m
WMS'PORT EXP.	l'v's Wms'port		3 25	a m
"	"	arrives at Harrisburg	6 10	a m
"	arrives at Philadelphia		10 20	a m
Philada. Accom.	leaves Williamsp't		4 00	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 30	p m
"	"	arrives Philada. at	10 55	p m

Erie Mail West, Niagra Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with B. P. & W. N. N.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with B. V. R. R.

LSON Passenger Agent

Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash EDWARD T. TUTEN.

SCORES KILLED AND HUNDREDS INJURED

The Dread Cyclone Again Visits Iowa Leaving Untold Destruction in its Path.

APPALLING SCENES IN POMEROY AFTER THE DISASTER

This Town of 900 People is Wiped Out of Existence—Many Lives Lost at Fonda, Rogers' Lake and Other Places—Telegraph Communication Cut Off—Railways Rendering as Much Help as Possible—Complete List of the Killed and Injured Impossible to Be Obtained.

FORT DODGE, Ia., July 8.—Pomeroy, a town of 900 inhabitants in Calhoun county, was practically wiped out Thursday by a cyclone. Between fifty and one hundred were killed and nearly 200 were injured, many of whom will die. The utmost confusion followed the advent of the storm, and it was several hours before the condition of affairs there was known. As soon as the true state of affairs was learned relief trains over the Illinois Central were sent out with a corps of physicians, tents and provisions.

The town was in total darkness and the streets were filled with the wrecks of houses and business houses. The scenes were appalling as men with lanterns went about in the debris. In some instances entire families were wiped out, the mangled remains being found in the ruin of their homes.

The cries of the injured were heart-rending, and the general confusion was increased by the wailing of the survivors who were separated from friends, or who had relatives in the wrecks. The work of rescue was slow, and the train-load of help has made little headway.

The south half of the town was razed. There was no place to care for the injured, and a church which was just outside the track of the storm was turned into a hospital

In here the surgeons worked by the aid of lanters and lamps. Those with broken bones were stretched upon the long pews, while others who needed surgical attention on less severe injuries were compelled to stand or lie upon the floor and await their turn. The dead were laid upon the ground in a vacant lot at the edge of the devastated district. Through the narrow aisles left between the dead bodies the survivors passed, looking for lost ones.

In the confusion it was impossible to secure a list of the fatalities. All telegraph communication was cut off and trains could only be run to the edge of the town.

The storm broke about 7 o'clock. All day long the clouds were skurrying across the sky. An occasional shower would be followed by a hot burst of sunshine. Just before dark great banks of black clouds massed in the southwest and another in the west. Just before 7 o'clock the two threatening piles moved toward one another and then joined. The clouds took on a green tint which was pierced with the sun's rays for a moment. Then darkness set in rapidly. The elements seemed to form about the combined clouds though scarcely a breeze stirred the tree tops in the streets of Pomeroy.

Those who were watching the phenomena say that a column of smoke like a cloud dropped to the ground and gathered in strength as it advanced toward the town. They recognized it as a cyclone and gave the alarm. Many sought shelter in cellars and others mounted horses to flee from the path of the coming destruction. There was a dash of hail, a blinding flash of lightning and deafening peal of thunder.

Men and women ran wildly about the streets shouting and gesticulating. The cyclone struck the town at the southwest among the scattering houses in the outskirts. Roofs and shingles and sides of buildings were wrenched loose and were thrown to one side. On to the more densely populated district the monster of destruction swept, leaving all before it and leaving in its wake a cloud of splinters and wrecked homes, death and demoralization.

DES MOINES, Ia., July 7.—Gov. Boies received the following from F. T. Harahan, second vice-president of the Illinois Central Railway this morning and the governor left for Pomeroy at noon with necessary supplies:

"POMEROY, Ia., July 7.

The town of Pomeroy on this company's road was visited by a severe cyclone last night between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock. The number of dead at this time is 37 and it is impossible yet to determine how many are badly injured. Two-thirds of the town is swept away and there is great distress among the people. The Illinois Central sent relief trains from Fort Dodge, Manson, Fonda and Cherokee with physicians and citizens to assist in taking care of the people, and they are doing noble work. They will need undertakers and coffins right away.

"I am not authorized to say so but I think they need assistance and if this company can be of any further assistance to these people, please command us."

SUFFERING AT FONDA.

Several Killed and Injured and Much Property Destroyed.

FONDA, Ia., July 8.—The tornado passed west and south of this place between 6 and 7 o'clock last evening, demolishing buildings and groves, injuring many persons and causing the loss of many lives.

The dead are:

Detweiler, John; Garton, Mrs. Amos H.; Garton, child of Mrs. A. H. Garton; Hearsom, Sam, entire family; Miller, D. E., and two of his family; Sargent, E. D., entire family.

The injured: Detweiler, Mrs. John; Garton, two children of Mrs. A. H. Garton; Shirley, C. E.; Shirley, Mrs. C. E.; Hearsom, two children of Sam Hearsom; several members of the family of A. W. Eno.

The course of the storm was a little southeast, and was preceded by an east wind and slow moving clouds going westward. It was attended by a heavy fall of rain and some hail, and an unusual electrical disturbance.

The destruction to property is enormous. Houses and barns without number being leveled to the ground.

On the Outskirts of the Town.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., July 8.—A violent storm passed over Wright county last night. In Norway township a number of buildings were demolished. An old man named Dochien and a girl named Schmidt were killed and a number of others seriously injured.

—This democratic administration, in its pretense of economy, has already, it is said, cut off over two millions of pensions to old soldiers and the plan is to cut off many more. As will be seen by our Washington letter in another column these industrious economists also further contemplate economy in the direction of pensions by making or repealing existing laws so as to cut off a large number that cannot be reached by the unfair ruling which is now suspending so many old soldiers. The defenders of the old flag, it seems, are now at the mercy of their old enemies.

Cause for Happiness.

ONE OF ALBANY, N.Y., BEST KNOWN CITIZENS SPEAKS IN WORDS OF PRAISE.

Have you reader, ever suffered from any urinary trouble, Kidney Complaint, or Stone in the Bladder, or Kidneys? If not you never need to as nature has caused the sign of pain in the back, highly colored, or thick Urine, oftimes leaving a sediment afterstanding, to warn you of the approaching danger and if you will use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy at once you will destroy these symptoms and restore yourself to a sound healthy being. Mr. Robert A. Male, of Albany, N. Y., speaks of how he suffered with Stone in the Bladder for ten years and submitted to the operation by his physician of crushing and removing the stone, which soon reappeared as they always will when removed that way. His attention was finally called to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which he used, and it dissolved the formation of the new stone, and entirely healed and cured him and he has had no reappearance of the trouble since. This is but one of thousands of cases where Favorite Remedy has cured and saved the patient. vol24-nos27,31,35,39

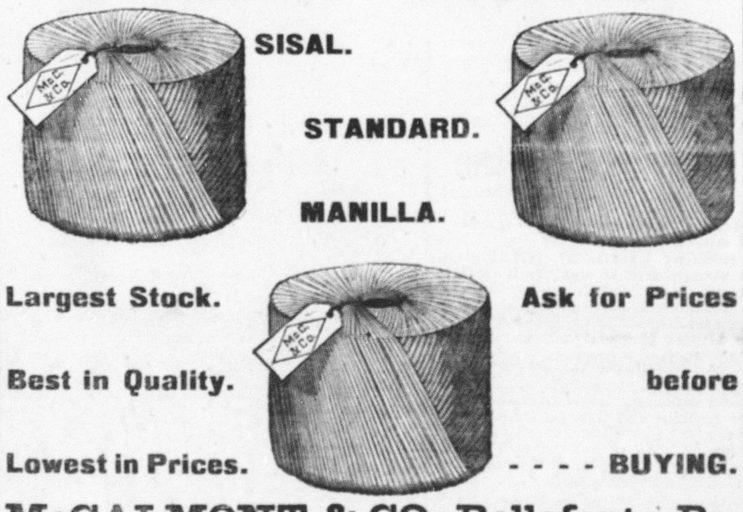
Sensitive people can purchase "HUMPHREY'S SPECIFICS" by simply asking the druggist for the needed Number alone, without disclosing or mentioning the disease for which it is a cure.

I have been a sufferer from catarrh for 20 years. I found immediate relief in the use of Ely's Cream Balm. Since using it I have not suffered a moment from headache, sore throat or loss of sleep, from which I previously suffered, caused by catarrh. I consider your Balm a valuable remedy.—R. G. Vassar, 56 Warren St., New York.

Ely's Cream Balm is worth its weight in gold as a cure for catarrh. One bottle cured me.—S. A. Loveil, Franklin, Pa.

—On Friday, June 30, Nelson Sholl, a carpenter at work on the line of the new rail road on a trestle being erected near the Curtin farm, had his leg broken. He was brought to Bellefonte and attended by Ds. A. Hibler. The accident was caused by a heavy timber falling on him.

BINDER TWINE.



McCALMONT & CO., Bellefonte, Pa.

WHEN YOU NEED

CLOTHING

COME TO SEE US.

We have the Largest Stock that can be found in this part of the State.

We have Boys' Suits from $1.25 up to the finest.

We have Men's Suits from 3.00 up to the finest, to 15.00 and 20.00.

We have the biggest line of young men's stylish suits—brown cheviot, black cheviot, blue cheviot, at 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

We have all the new style Serge Suits, black, blue, brown, mixed, at 6.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 12.00 & 15.00.

We are sole agents for the Douglas Shoes, for boys and men, every pair warranted. Boys 1.75, 2.00, 2.50; Mens 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00. If they do not give you satisfaction, get another pair.

We have tan and russet shoes for boys and girls, men and women.

We have the greatest line of Dry Goods and Dress Goods—ginghams, sateens, serges, tricots, &c.

Ladies Blazers from 2.00 up.

LADIES COATS AND WRAPS, 50 different styles, with or without capes, 2.00, 2,50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00.

SEND FOR SAMPLES OF DRESS GOODS.

LYON & CO

MURDERING SELF.

The Question of Suicide as Influenced by Religious Belief.

Suicide has been very common among the Chinese and Japanese, and as death offers to the disciples of Buddha a change of being, and many of them have heavy life-burdens to bear, it is not altogether strange, especially as the Brahminical religion so encouraged some forms of voluntary death, such as suttee and self-immolation before the car of Juggernaut, as to breed an indifference to the value of life, and an extravagant belief in the merit of the act of sacrifice. But at present it is not very common among the Hinodos, who are timid by nature, and many of whom hold very pessimistic ideas as to the future state. Times there certainly have changed since, at the death of a Hindoo grandee in the reign of Emperor Jehangir, fifty of his wives allowed themselves to be burned on his funeral pyre. Self-murder is strongly forbidden in the Koran, except when "the faithful" give their lives away in battle, and when it is in defense of the faith, great is the glory and reward; but ordinary suicide is rare among the Mohammedans. The Catholic church condemns self-destruction, so that suicide is rare in strictly Catholic lands, like Spain and southern Italy.

The proportion of suicides is much larger in Protestant countries, and the Bible contains no express malediction for him who unbidden throws away the jewel of life, unless "Thou shalt not kill" be so accommodated in its meaning as to include those who take their own lives as well as their neighbor's. In the great European cities suicide is most common; and where the views of the victims can be learned, they are generally found to be materialistic and pessimistic, so that those who believe that death is a sure opiate for miseries which they imagine unbearable will follow the teachings of the ancient stoics, who said that if life had become mere misery, and was without honor, it was best for a man to avail himself of the easy escape. Still even they must have been confronted with the great "Perhaps" that has found its completest expression in Hamlet's soliloquy; and so strong is the love of life, and so indestructible the "hope that springs immortal" in the soul of man that the great majority will bear their burdens to the end—although we shall from time to time be called upon to pity the men, who seemingly in the fullest possession of every mental power, and apparently conquered by a logic all too clear, have deliberately renounced the gift of life to escape a doom of hopeless physical pain, or a burden of merited disgrace. True, a large proportion of men who kill themselves have shown signs of disordered mental action; but in two recent treatises on this subject, written by men of wide experience in this class of cases, one says "one-fifth," the other "one-third" only had shown previous symptoms of insanity.

The best defense against this temptation is a firm religious faith; for the man who looks upon this life as a trial and discipline, whereby he is to be fitted for a higher and better future, will certainly not wish to shorten the period of preparation. Religious faith is certainly a safeguard of sanity, and as certainly a defense against the temptation to rush uncalled before the bar of final judgment.—N. Y. Independent.

PITHY SAYINGS.

Sharp Blasts Heard and Re-Echoed from the Ram's Horn.

We lose God when we try to comprehend Him.

The best aim to have in this life is to aim for Heaven.

There is no such thing as the right use of a wrong thing.

The man who loves God will be sure to love God's work.

Success in this world often means failure in the next.

The Bible offers no premium on laziness or improvidence.

The way to make hard duties easy is to do them for Christ.

God never forgets the man who is willing to take a hard place.

There are too many people who never pray until they have to.

Be religious in your business, and your business will be religious.

It is hard to get some preachers interested in the subject of religion.

The time when we most need faith is when God's hand is not in sight.

Prove that God loves us, and you prove that He suffers when we sin.

Failures never come to those who ask God what to do before they start.

No matter how good the shepherd may be, a sick sheep will not follow him.

There are people who try to grow in grace before they have any grace to grow in.

Wherever there is a desire for betterment, it grows out of an unsatisfied need of God.

God has never had any use for people who had no business of their own to attend to.

Before any man can draw on God for help he must be doing all he can to help himself.

Wherever the truth is being sought it means that some one is searching after God.

A righteous man does not have to be rolling in wealth to know that God is good.

No matter how weak the man is, if he is faithful and obedient God can work wonders with him.

If we have on the whole armor of God we shall have the Lord for our leader every time we go into battle.

The love that never goes away from home to work is not the kind that Jesus Christ brought down to this earth.

Many are great workers in the church as long as they can have their own way, but the moment they are crossed they stop.

If the devil couldn't make the Lord's children throw stones at one another the way to Heaven wouldn't look so steep.

It is hard to make a worldling believe that shaking hands with two fingers has a grain of religion in it.

FOR SUNDAY READING.

WHY?

I will not ask my Father why
His loving purpose is concealed,
But wait in peace till by and by
In His good time it is revealed.
His choice for me is always best,
And on this faith I sweetly rest.

I will not ask why He should lead
My pathway up the mountain high;
Why o'er its rocks by feet must bleed,
Its rugged steps my courage try.
I may behold upon the height
Transfiguration's holy light.

I will not ask Him why apart
Into the weary desert place
He calls my faint and hungry heart
To walk with Him in lonely ways;
It may be that He leadeth me
His miracle of loaves to see.

I will not ask Him why so near
Bethesda's troubled waters wait;
Its threatening waves I will not fear,
Nor dread the coming trial great.
My Father's angel moves the pool
To bring new healing to my soul.

I will not ask Him why arise
The winds that break and toss my se.,
Or why the clouds should hide my skies,
And all His waves sweep over me.
The storm-tossed sea shall be His path,
And at His word forget its wrath.

I will not ask my Father why
He spreads His cloud upon the throne;
I'll wait in peace till by and by,
In His good time it is made known.
Time and eternity shall prove
That all His purposes are love.

—Ama E. Miller, in N. Y. Christian Advocate

TAUGHT BY EXPERIENCE.

The Late Phillips Brooks on the Way by Which God Leads Us.

It is a truth which we have all learned from some experience through which we have been led, that any great experience, seriously and greatly met and passed through, makes the man who has passed through it always afterward a purer medium through which the highest truth may shine on other men. Have you not seen it? Here is some man whom you have known long. You have seemed to have reached the end of all that it is possible for you to get from him, all that it is possible for him to do for you. Nothing has come through him from behind to you. You have seen him. You have seen a sort of glint or glimmer of reflection of God's light upon the surface of His life, as the sun might be reflected on a plate of steel. But nothing of God or God's truth has come through Him to you as the sun shines through a lens of glass, pouring its increased intensity upon the wood it sets in flame.

But some day you meet that man, and he is altered. Tenderer, warmer, richer, he seems to be full of truths and revelations which he easily pours out to you. Now you not merely see him; you see through him to things behind. As you talk with him, as you look into his face, you see with new surprising clearness what God is, what man is, what a great thing it is to live, what a great thing it is to die, how mysterious and pathetic are sorrow and happiness, and fear and hope. You can not begin to tell the change by merely thinking that the man has learned some new facts, and is telling them to you, as a book might tell them from its printed page. The very substance of the man is altered, so that he stands between the eternal truths and you no longer as a screen, which shuts them from your sight, but as an atmosphere through which they come to you all radiant. You ask what has come to him, and you hear (if you are near enough for him to tell you his most sacred history) of some profound experience. He has passed through an overwhelming sorrow. He has stood upon the brink of some tremendous danger. He has spent a day and a night in the deep of some bewildering doubt. He has been overmastered by some sudden joy. It may have been one of these or another. The result has been in such a change of the very substance of the nature, that whereas before it was all thick and muddy, so that whatever light fell upon it was either cast aside or else absorbed into it and lost, now it makes truth first visible, and then clear and convincing to the fellow-men who see truth through it.

And when you try to analyze this change, do you not find that it consists in an impregnation of the nature which he has had this new experience with two forces—one a love for truth, the other a love for man? and it is in the perfect combination of these two in any life that the clarifying of that life into a power of transmission and irradiation truly lies. What man goes worthily through sorrow and does not come out hating shams and pretences, hungering for truth; and also full of sympathy for his fellow-man whose capacity for suffering has been revealed to him by his own. It is the perfect blending of those two constituents in the new nature of your tried and patient friend have given him this wondrous power of showing God and truth to you.

What man goes bravely and faithfully through doubt, and does not bring out a soul to which truth seems to be infinitely precious, and the human soul the most mysterious, sacred thing in the world. Out of the union of those two persuasions has come the prophetship of this life which now you can not look at without seeing the infinite behind it made clear by it.

Surely, if he can believe this then the way in which God lets His children encounter great, and sometimes terrible, experiences is not entirely inexplicable. Surely if these souls which now are deep in sorrow, or are being cast up and down and back and forth in doubt, are being thus annealed and purified that they may come to be revealers, mediators between God and their fellow-men, then into our wonder at the existence of doubt and sorrow in God's world there comes a little ray of light. Who would not bear anything that could refine his life into fitness for such a privilege as that?

Preaching and practicing can not be divorced. The man who does no practicing fails to carry his audience when he preaches; he who is too modest to make pretense of preaching, preaches involuntarily by his practicing.

DR. GEIGER ARRESTED.

The Supposed Slayer of Lizzie Hild in a New York Jail.

NEW YORK, July 8.—Dr. Charles Geiger, who was indicted for manslaughter by the Essex county (New Jersey) Grand Jury, for causing the death of 17-year-old Lizzie Hild, of Newark, on February 17 last, was captured last night by Detective Sergeants Cosgrove and Jaeger, of the Newark police.

This morning he was committed to prison for 20 days by Justice Burke at the Yorkville Police Court to await a requisition from the Governor of New Jersey.

Dr. Geiger was arrested as he emerged from a house at No. 116 West 61st street, where he had been living with a woman who claims to be his daughter.

Toronto's War on Pool Rooms.

TORONTO, Ont., July 8.—Having failed in their efforts to close up the pool rooms on the ground of their being disorderly places, the authorities have made a new move. Inspector Archibald this morning lodged information against them under a clause of the new criminal code, charging the proprietors with keeping "a common betting house." The summonses are returnable immediately.

Probable Lynching in Illinois.

PEORIA, Ill., July 8.—Miss Smith, 16 years of age, while on her way to East Peoria yesterday, when in a lonely spot, was grabbed by two negroes, who bound, gagged and assaulted her. The cords which bound her were afterwards set on fire, terribly burning her arms and wrists. One of the miscreants has been captured and lynching is looked for.

ARMY BILL INTRODUCED.

Von Caprivi Tells What is Wanted of the Reichstag.

Nearly Every Member in Attendance—Germany Able to Support a Larger Army—Russia's Present Position.

BERLIN, July 8.—When the new Reichstag met to-day for the consideration of regular parliamentary business for the first time, nearly all the 397 members were in their places, for it was known that the government would at once introduce the amended Army bill, and general interest was felt as to the concessions, if any, that the government had made on the original bill.

Immediately the formal opening of the House was concluded, Chancellor Von Caprivi ascended the tribune, and in a long speech introduced the amended measure. He stated that the present form of the bill represented the minimum that the government would accept in men or money.

The government's demands were the lowest possible consistent with the safety of the Empire. The previous bill had been before parliament and the country for nine months, and everybody understood what the government wanted. It was, therefore, needless to repeat the arguments that had heretofore been advanced in favor of the measure.

During the delivery of his speech the Chancellor was frequently interrupted by applause and shouts of "quite right, quite true."

The keynote of the speech was that foreign countries, not knowing intimately the German character, had been led to believe that Germany had lost confidence in herself and that the countries composing the German Empire were no longer united. This, the Chancellor declared, was an erroneous impression, which ought to be quickly dispelled by the speedy adoption of the new bill.

In the course of the speech the Chancellor referred to the action of Russia in increasing the peace footing of her army by 24,000 men since 1889, and she had not yet exhausted her resources. Germany, he declared, must increase her peace footing if her voice was to continue to have weight in the European areopagus. The assertion made by the opposition that Germany did have sufficient men to answer the call for recruits was disproved by the fact that 90,000 serviceable men had not been recruited.

Herr Liebknecht, the well-known Social Democratic leader, arose and said that the government did not want an increased army because it feared France or Russia, but because it desired to fortify itself against the German people. This assertion was greeted with cries of "Shame," "Shame."

Piles of Money Convinced Them.

FREDONIA, N. Y., July 8.—A small run has been made on the Fredonia National Bank on account of the Ward failure at Forestville. It did not amount to much in the aggregate, but the farmers and grape growers in the vicinity who did not know the standing of the bank had a bad scare. Great stacks of money were piled upon the counters, and when depositors came in and saw the display of cash the majority quietly walked out again without demanding their deposits.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Money on call easy at 6a7 per cent.

Prime mercantile paper 6a8 per cent.

The Clearing House statement was: Exchanges $98,051,882. Balances $4,735 791.

The Sub-Treasury was debtor at the Clearing House $233,985.

Government bonds steady.

State bonds dull.

Railroad bonds firm.

Atch. T. S. & Fe..	21⅝	N. J. Central	102⅛
Bur. & Quincy...	84¼	Northern Pacific	12
C., C., C. & St. L..	40⅛	Do. pre	32⅝
Chicago Gas	69⅛	N. Y. Central	100⅛
Cordage	8½	Omaha	36⅛
Cordage pre	39	Ontario & West..	14
Del. & Hud	120¾	Reading	14⅝
Distillers' Trust.	22¼	Richmond Term'l	2¼
D. L. & W.	144½	Rock Island	69¾
Gen. Electric	71⅜	Silver Bullion	73
L. E. & Western..	16½	C. M. & St. Paul..	67
Lake Shore.	120¾	Sugar Refinery..	82
Louis & Nash.	64	Texas Pacific	6¼
Missouri Pacific.	31⅝	Union Pacific	24⅜
Northwestern	102¼	Wabash pre	16
New England	21⅛	Western Union..	81

New York Produce Markets.

NEW YORK, July 7.—WHEAT—Active, July 71⅝. Aug. 73⅜.

CORN—Firmer. Aug. 49¾. Sept. 50⅛.

OATS—Dull, firm, July 35¼. Aug. 33¼. State 30a45.

BEEF—Dull, steady—Extra mess $7.50a8.50 family $10.00a12.00.

PORK—Quiet, steady—New mess $19.00. New mess $19.50.

LARD—Quiet, nominal. Steam rendered $10.10.

BUTTER—

Creamery, State and Penn	22 a23⅛
Creamery, Western firsts	21⅛a22
Creamery, Western seconds	19⅛a20

CHEESE—

State factory, full cream, fancy	9¼a 9½
State factory, full cream, choice	8¾a 9¼
State factory, common to fair	7½a 8

EGGS—

State and Penn., new laid, choice	15½a16⅛
Western, new laid, prime	15½a16
Southern, new laid fair to good	14½a15½

Chicago Markets.

Wheat, July 63¾. Sept. 70⅛.
Corn, July 41¼. Sept. 42⅝a43⅛.
Oats, July 29⅛. Sept. 25⅝.
Pork, Sept. $20.10.
Lard, July $10,00. Sept. $10.50.

TWO PRETTY TOILETS.

SUMMER MILLINERY.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

EDITED BY MRS M. P. TUTEN.

CENTRE COUNTY AND BELLEFONTE LOCAL OFFICERS.

President—Mrs John P. Harris.
Vice Pres.—Mrs. James Harris.
Secretary—Miss Eliza Thomas.
Treasurer—Mrs. D. D. Mitchell.

Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. is held every Thursday at 4 o'clock P. M. in the W. C. T. U. rooms, No. 20, Criders Exchange.

Gospel temperance meeting every Sunday afternoon at 2.30 at the same place.

A cordial invitation to attend these meetings is extended to all.

Sewing school every Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4; also held at room 20. To this school children are earnestly invited.

The exchange is open every Friday at 3 P. M. in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A in Criders Exchange. A good variety of bread pies, puddings, cake and candy always on hand. Orders for Sunday dinner deserts promptly filled.

A PAIR OF KIDS.

An Election Day Story of the Triumph of Temperance.

The excitement was intense.

The contest had been a long and a fierce one.

The liquor men had confidently predicted a victory of two to one for "license."

The liquor league had never been so thoroughly organized, and it was well known that an unlimited amount of money had been at its command.

It had carried on a vigorous war of falsehood and intimidation. Business men had been coerced into silence or open advocacy of license.

The day of battle had arrived.

"License or no license," was the question.

Bands of children paraded the streets, singing gospel songs. Women were at work at the polls, pleading with the voters to vote for no-license.

Mothers entreated for the sake of their wayward boys.

Wives implored for the sake of desolate homes and starving children.

Daughters labored for the sake of once loving, but now cruel fathers.

A little after the noon hour a great crowd was gathered around the polling place.

The manager of the liquor forces was heard to say:

"Boys, we're all right. There ain't enough temperance people in this whole town to defeat us now. We have the 'stuff,' and money goes, see? Prayin' an' preachin' is all right in church, but when it comes to votin', it's business. See that fellow over there? Well, he is a big gun down in that there church, but to-day he voted for license. Why? Business, of course. The business men of this town dare not oppose us, fer they know that we'd turn on the screws, see?"

The speech was received with manifestations of approval by those who heard it, for they well knew that "license" victory meant an open bar and free beer for some days to come.

Just at this point two little children, a boy and girl, were crowding their way up to the voting booth.

The boy was about nine years old, barefooted, and with ragged clothes. The little girl was about six years old, thinly clad, with little toes peeping out through well-worn shoes. The boy had a firm hold of the little girl's hand, and they seemed determined to reach the voting booth.

As they persistently pushed their way through the crowd, a great, big-fisted, rough-looking fellow called out in a rasping voice:

"What do you want?"

"We want to vote," firmly answered the boy.

"Oh, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha-a-h! Ho, boys, see here; here's too kids that wants to vote! Oh, ha, ha, ha, ha, hah!"

"Who are they? Put them on that box," shouted a voice.

Instantly the two children were lifted on to the box so that they were in full view of the crowd.

"What do you want to vote for, young uns?" asked the big-fisted fellow.

"We want to vote to close the drunk shops," said the little girl. "Mamma said if there was more votes for local—local—locals—"

"Option," added the boy.

"Yes, local option, the drunk shops would be shut up and papa would not get drunk any more, an' never whip mamma an' me an' Jack, but bring all his money home, an' we would get lots of new clothes."

"And," added the little fellow, "we'd have new things in the house; carpets an' chairs an' dishes an' a rocking horse, an' I would get a new suit of clothes an' shoes an' lots of things, so's I could go to school."

"Yes, broke in the little girl, an' mamma said if there was no drunk shops, Santa Claus would come to our house and bring Jack books and toys, and me a big doll, like the saloon man's little girl has!" And the bright eyes of the little tot fairly sparkled as she drew the picture.

"And," she continued, "me and Jack come here to vote. Can we?"

What's the matter with the crowd? Why so many handkerchiefs out so suddenly, and why the snuffling and coughing and wiping of eyes? The big-fisted fellow is actually crying! Great big tears are coursing down his cheeks!

"Jerusalem, boys," said he, "I'm going to vote for the boy; who'll vote for the girl?"

From scores of throats came the prompt reply, "I will!"

"Well, then, get in line here, and we'll vote out the 'drunk shops' yet. These kids are goin' to vote a good many times to-day.

How quickly "the boys" got into line. The news of the sudden change spread through the town like wildfire.

Easy-going and faint-hearted temperance and Christian men, whose cry of "You can't do it," had discouraged many a worker, fully expected a liquor victory, and therefore did not consider it worth while to go to the polls, heard the story of "the kids," and were at once aroused.

Business men, who from various reasons had decided not to commit themselves either way, were moved to action, and there was a great flocking to the polls. As every voter arrived, he was at once taken possession of by the boys and asked to "vote for the kids," who were now sitting on a box watching with wonder the long line of voters.

The liquor managers tried to turn back the tide, but without avail. The little children's pathetic appeal had gone down deep into the hearts of that crowd, and no power on earth could induce any of them to vote for the "drunk shops," that had made life so dark and miserable and wretched for those innocent children.

When the result was made known, "No-license" had carried the day by a big majority. The church bells rang out their notes of joy and thankfulness. Bonfires were kindled in the public streets. That night a grand union meeting was held in one of the largest churches. The "kids" were on the platform and the story of the day's battle, and how the victory had been won was again related. Every heart was touched.

A great revival of religion was started and the big-fisted fellow and the father of the two little children were among the first to confess their sins and start on a new life. Hundreds of others were converted.

"The kids" realized, under the "no-license" system, the predictions of their mother, for their home was transformed into a little paradise.

No man who voted for "the kids" that day ever regretted his action.—Tallie Morgan, in Union Signal.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED.

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in caring Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

—On Tuesday night, June 27, thieves entered the store of W. E. Confer, at Howard, taking several razors, tobacco, cigars, candy, etc. An entrance was effected from the rear of the building. The same misfortune happened Mr. Confer about a year ago. No clew to the thieves has been found.

ETERNAL VIGILANCE

Is the price of health. But with all our precaution there are enemies always lurking about our systems, only waiting a favorable opportunity to assert themselves. Impurities in the blood may be hidden for years or even for generations and suddenly break forth, undermining health and hastening death. For all diseases arising from impure blood Hood's Sarsaparilla is the unequalled and unapproached remedy. It is King of them all for it conquers disease.

—An Arkansas editor puts it thus: "You may hive all the stars in a nail keg, hang the ocean on a rail to dry, put the sky in a gourd to soak, unbuckle the bellyband of eternity and let out the sun and moon, but never delude yourself with the idea that you can escape that place on the other side of purgatory unless you pay the printer."

—J. C. Showers, of Bellefonte, has a picture frame on exhibition with the State College exhibit at the World's Fair. Mr. Showers is a very talented mechanic.

Mr. C. M. Lauer

"Nerves Shattered

Generally broken down; at times I would fall over with a touch of the vertigo; was not able to go any distance from the house. I was a miserable man. The day I commenced on bottle No. 2 of Hood's Sarsaparilla, I began to feel better and I now feel like a new man.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

I am working again, and do not have any of my bad spells. I have a perfect cure." CHAS. M. LAUER, 650 W. Market St., York, Pa.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c.

With the Changes of Spring comes

That Tired Feeling and Its Attendant Evils—Headache, Lame-back, Languidness, Loss of Appetite and General Give-Up.

Manners

DOUBLE EXTRACT

SARSAPARILLA

Will CURE All these Ailments. Will make a New Man of You. One Dose will make You Hungry.

It excels all in Purity and Strength.

50¢ PER BOTTLE.

THE WORLD OVER.

MADE BY THE MANNERS SARSAPARILLA CO. BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

Death will follow the use of Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco with the same certainty that night follows day. If you are addicted to the use of any of them, you can cure yourself in a few days and not experience the least discomfort. Hill's Double Chloride of Gold Tablets are guaranteed to cure Drunkenness, Morphine and Tobacco Habit without requiring the least effort on the part of the patient. The price is but $1.00 per package and a cure of any of these habits is worth a thousand times that amount. Don't delay; get a package of the Tablets from your druggist. If he don't keep them and refuses to order them for you, send direct to the Ohio Chemical Co., Lima, Ohio. They will send you full particulars free.

MRS. HELEN E. SELDEN.

Ladies, Read This!

DEATH AND DISEASE BAFFLED!!

A Wonderful Escape!

LYNN, MASS.,

Gentlemen:—I have been an invalid for over seven years. At first **Kidney Trouble** caused such a weakness in my back that I was **THE unable to do my work standing up.** I rapidly run down until disease peculiar to my sex fastened upon me, and

LIFE BECAME A TORTURE,

such as only those afflicted as I was can know. Compelled to **sit** or **lie down** all the time—to stand upon my feet for **twenty minutes** at a time was a **torture unspeakable.** The TERRIBLE

DRAGGING DOWN SENSATION

would send such a feeling to my brain that I would be **KIND** almost **INSANE.** My nervous system weakened until the **SLIGHTEST NOISE** would nearly

DRIVE ME WILD.

A **Nervous Headache** was my constant visitant. I tried the various Compounds **THAT** and Prescriptions so much advertised, but obtained no relief. My Physician at last told me

I COULD NEVER GET WELL.

Last March I got a bottle of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. I thought the first bottle help **CURES** ed me a little. I have used **nine bottles** of SARSAPARILLA and four bottles of DANA'S LIVER & KIDNEY PILLS, **and find myself able to do all the hard work in a family of four.**

I AM NEARLY WELL.

Can stand upon my feet and work all day without suffering. God alone knows how grateful I am. I wish all suffering as I was knew of your **Great Remedy.**

Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN E. SELDEN.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

Clothes REPAIRED, CLEANSED AND PRESSED.—I have concluded to take up my old trade and am now prepared to do Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing of Clothes at my residence, No. 231 East Lamb street. I solicit a share of patronage and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work gathered and delivered promptly and charges as low as can possibly be made. A postal card dropped in the mail will receive attention at once.
23 48 tf WILLIAM MCLELLAN.

FOR SALE, CHEAP—A large double house facing East Logan Street. Inquire of MRS. JOHN MCDERMOTT.
vol24-no25-4t Bellefonte, Pa.

CLOTHES REPAIRED AND CLEANED.

I have opened a shop at corner of Allegheny and Howard streets, in old law office next door to residence of John P. Linn, where I am prepared to do repairing and cleaning of clothes. Orders by mail promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.
CHARLES MCCLELLAN.
19-tf.

Road Grading Machinery

The Champion Road Grader has fulfilled all the claims made for its superior capacity. The Supervisors of Union Township purchased one during the spring of 1892, with which they have made the most improved public roads in Centre county. Prior to this year the Supervisors were required to assess six mills road taxes—this year, 1893, they assessed four mills, next year, 1894, they propose to assess three mills road taxes and improve their roads more than they did with six mills road taxes before they purchased their Champion Road Grader from Messrs. McCalmont & Co. Formerly the tax payers had to do the work with shovels and picks, now the horses do the most of the work.

Champion Rock Crusher.

The Champion Rock Crusher has no equal or competitor, when we compare the quantity of stone crushed in one day, seventy to eighty tons, with the power required to operate it—for the proof of which, we refer those interested or who may want to buy a stone crusher to improve their public roads, to the supervisors and tax payers of Walker twp. Centre Co., Pa., as well as to S. D. Tice, a contractor of Howard, and Wallace White, a contractor of Spring township, Centre Co., Pa., who crushes stone for for macadamizing streets and turnpikes.

Champion Road Roller

After your roads and streets are macadamized, the Champion Road Roller, operated by horses, can be used to great advantage in rolling down the loose stone to make the road smooth. Those in want of Road Machinery will promote their own interest by inspecting the above machinery before purchasing.

Further information, as to prices and merit, will be furnished on application.

McCALMONT & CO.

WM. SHORTLIDGE, } Business
ROBT. MCCALMONT, } Managers. 24-23-6m

EXPLOSIVES, POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER—DuPont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality today as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATNUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,
24-23-1y BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDWARD K. RHOADS,

At his yard near Passenger station sells only

THE BEST QUALITIES

OF

Anthracite, Bituminous & Woodland

COAL

—ALSO—

KINDLING WOOD.

AND

Corn Ears, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw

TELEPHONE 1312.

IT COSTS YOU ONE WHOLE DOLLAR

To buy a World's Fair Souvenir Half Dollar. This is all right, because the price is the same everywhere, and you can't get cheated in the quality. But when you want to buy Groceries you must exercise judgment or you will get an inferior article at an exhorbitant price. But you will get just what you want if you go to

THE EUREKA

As they keep nothing but the Freshest and Best Groceries, and sell at One Cash Price to all, a price so low that none sell lower. Fresh goods received every day. Country produce of every description purchased, and highest market prices paid. If you have any doubt about what we say come in and see us, we will prove it true.

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of C. C. Nestlerode, late of Liberty township, deceased. Letters of Administration on the estate of C. C. Nestlerode, late of Liberty township, Centre county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to H. F. Kessinger, of Liberty township, whose postoffice address is Blanchard, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands, will make known the same without delay.

H. F. KESSINGER,
CLEMENT DALE, Administrator.
Attorney. 24 25 6t

60,00 TIES WANTED.

Proposals will be received by The Central Railroad of Pennsylvania for furnishing 60,000 White Oak and Rock Oak Ties, to be delivered immediately along the line of its railroad from Bellefonte to Mill Hall, as now surveyed and located through Nittany Valley. All ties are to be 8½ feet in length, 7 inches in thickness, and No. 1's not less than 7 inches face and No. 2's not less than 6 inches in face. For further particulars apply to

J. W. Gephart,
Supt. of Construction.
May 8th, 1893. BELLEFONTE, PA.

WHITES - - - - Canada Thistle - - Exterminator.

FACTORY AT BELLEFONTE, PA., IN WHAT IS KNOWN AS THE BELLEFONTE CAR WORKS.

This is a discovery that is destined to prove a blessing to every farmer and land owner.

Whites Canada Thistle Exterminator is a preparation discovered and put on the market by Samuel White, of Bellefonte, Pa. A tablespoonful of this preparation placed on a thistle will kill every stalk so treated in five days from the top of the ground to the extreme length of the root. This has been proven by actual experiment. If applied according to directions furnished with every lot sold it is guaranteed to do the work. A number of Centre county land owners have given the Exterminator a thorough trial, among whom are Brockerhoff Bros. and W. Fred Reynolds. Mr. Reynolds has instructed his farmers to get as much as is needed to exterminate this pest from all of his farms.

PRICE PER BUSHEL, $2.50, OR $5 FOR BAG OF TWO BUSHELS.

Factory at Bellefonte Car Works. Orders addressed to Samuel White, Bellefonte, will receive prompt attention. Terms CASH on receipt of goods. Isaac Haupt authorized agent.

SAMUEL WHITE.
24-23-3m

FOR SALE—Commentary of the Holy Bible. Five large sheep bound Volumes. Entirely new and unabridged. Cost $17.50; will sell for $10 cash. Inquire at this office.
24-25-tf

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO.,

Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
LOWEST PRICES AND ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Telephone connection.
ap15-1y

FOR RENT.—A five room house on West High Street. Cheap rent. Possession given immediately. Also a 6 room house one of 4 rooms and 2 and 3 rooms. Inquire of
vol 24 no 8—tf ISAAC HAUPT, agent.

BOOTS & SHOES.

JOHN M. COBLE,
LEMONT, CENTRE COUNTY, PENNA

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made to order, at two dollars less a pair than than the same can be purchased in Bellefonte or any other large town.

First class work and material. Nothing cheap but the price. Satisfaction guaranteed in fit and style.

All I ask is one trial, I know that after that I shall have your trade.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS AS ABOVE
V23 N27 tf

"3000 PARCELS OF MAIL" FREE

FOR 10 1-CENT STAMPS

(regular price 25c.) your address if received within 30 days will be for 1 year boldly printed on gummed labels. Only Directory guaranteeing **125,000** customers; from publishers and manufacturers you'll receive, probably, thousands of valuable books, papers, samples, magazines, etc.

All free and each parcel with one of your printed address labels pasted thereon. **EXTRA!** We will also print and prepay postage on 500 of your label addresses to you; which stick on your envelopes, books, etc., to prevent their being lost. J. A. WEIR, of Reidsville, N. C., writes: "From my 25 cent address in your Lightning Directory I've received my 500 address labels and over **3000 Parcels of Mail.** My addresses you scattered among publishers and manufacturers, are arriving daily, on valuable parcels of mail from all parts of the World."

WORLD'S FAIR DIRECTORY CO.,
No. 113 Girard & Frankford Avenues,
24-27-6m Philadelphia, Pa.

THE FROST-LILY.

Midsommer Waka had come. This is the greatest festival of the year among the Norse peasantry, and in Vik, the cluster of little houses which nestle in the bend of a great fjord, the vigil of St. John's eve was kept with dancing and drinking and song. The old belief of the Northmen that those born near the sound of many waters are endowed with a natural gift of music many the Vik fiddlers sought far and wide for the June merrymaking of St. John's fete, and before many house in the little village the Wolmar fire burned brightly in token of the noisy betrothal within.

Somewhat removed from the gayety and revels of the night, the small white dwelling of the Liof Thure nestled in the long grasses full of clover blooms, with a gravel-pathed garden at one side overflowing with old-fashioned pink and with rose trees, and a long white fence at the other, leading down to a quay and the tossing green fjord, which looked violet black in the shadows of the night.

The family of Thure was an old one, and had lived in this same spot for generations looking at the grand, gray, fire clad mountains and the wild moss-grown bowlders, and listening to the wash of the great water against the little landing stage. The present occupants of the place were old Liof, who had never known a day's variation from his accustomed routine in his lifetime; his six yellow-haired, strong-limbed sons who looked like nothing so much as pictures of the old Norse Vikings, and the pride of her father's heart, sweet, imperious Gerda, the acknowledged beauty of Vik, who looked at him with her mother's eyes and face, and spoke to him in the tones of the woman whose life had gone out eighteen years ago when she gave to her husband the girl baby for whom he had so longed.

Gerda was wilful and spoiled, and tantalizing. Her brothers had long lost all patience with her, because she had laughed in the face of every honest fellow who would have married her, and because she loved many strange things that had no beauty to the sons of Liof Thure; the magpies, which are as much a part of Norse scenery as the invariable birches and pines; the blue genitans of the snow-capped heights; the yellow and white waterlilies of the Norwegian tarns, and lady ferns, which the first cold snow winds of Winter tinged with bright scarlet.

She gave to the wind and the weather the love that should have been a husband's and worshiped the swift, wild rain that made the moss and ferns so lovely, and the flushing of the waters and the brilliant heavens above them when the sun went down. She loved to paddle her boat idly about the shores of the fjord, watching the colors deepening in the sky and the gloom which spread itself over all nature as the day dies, when she should have been merrymaking instead with some Norse lover, after the fashion of her people.

Of admirers who would willingly become something dearer, she had more than any other maiden in Vik. She was bright, with an intelligence far beyond the average Scandinavian girl, such as was that of Horberg, the peasant-painter of Sweden, loved nature with the unconsciousness of the Greek and the passion of the German; but she was practical and well skilled in the arts which attract a Norse husband. She could prepare the flesh of the reindeer most deliciously in Norwegian cookery; she knew the concoction of each of the many cheeses beloved of the Scandinavian she could bake great round rye cakes a foot and a half in diameter, and so flavor and dry them for the Winter that they were like confections; and the large attic chamber of her father's house was hung around with her wardrobe, most of which was her own handwork—snow-white wool aprons with brilliant red borders, linens, colored prints, embroidered bodices, deerskin coats, snow shoes, and Winter boots for Liof was a well-to-do peasant and had brought up his daughter in the belief that plenty and cleanliness in the matter of raiment elevated the Norwegian woman above her Swedish sister.

But to-night there was no sound of joy from the white house so close to the fjord. No light gleamed from the windows and a hush seemed to have settled over the place in marked contrast to the revels of the neighborhood. Sweet-smelling odors of fragrant new-mown hay filled the air, and a savage-looking cow, which wore a collar and a tinkling bell, was just wandering home from the far-off fields and was the only sign of life about the Thure homestead.

Old Liof had gone for a visit with two Norwegians just returned from a fifteen years' sojourn in the Western States of America. They found old Norway very slow after the nervous bustle of the new world. The boys were making the most of their holiday, and had trudged away early in the morning, each bearing gifts to his sweetheart. Greda had persistently refused to join in the pleasures of the festival of St. John, and had strayed out this delicious night, going from bowlder to bowlder, until she had clambered nearly to the top of the mountain through the lichen whortleberries, and ferns.

She had moped all day, said the great rough brothers, Olaf and Byn and Nils and Brum and Rolf, while Jarl, the youngest, and more nearly in sympathy with his sister, had watched her wistfully when she was among the red-currant bushes of the garden, and whispered to his brothers: "She will never forget him."

One year before, upon this very St. John's eve, the little steamboat which came tri-weekly from the Norse capital, bringing with it a breath of the great world in the shape of tourists who found fjord traveling a charming novelty, had stopped at the little quay nearest to Liof Thure's dwelling late in the afternoon, when the purest of purple shadows were lying over the lake.

Greda stood waiting for its arrival, and the mate handed to her a small parcel, which, from its size and shape, one could easily guess contained a pair of new shoes.

"What a lovely girl!" exclaimed a voice in English as the boat moved away, and looking upward at the steamboat's tiny deck Greda saw a man whose dark eyes spoke to her plainly the sentiments which her Norse ear failed to comprehend.

The superb fringes of her large, dark-blue eyes drooped as she walked away. He was an artist and an American, of that she was sure, for he had sketch-book and pencil in hand, and bore about him the general air of assurance which characterizes the American at home and abroad. She had seen many of them who had passed through Vik, finding a constant interest in the exquisite scenery of the fjord and the mountains, of the waterfalls and the stretches of green slope, with the hay stacked on the wood fence to dry. She smiled again the next afternoon when she turned her boat homeward after a long ramble and remembered his tone and glance.

The evening was coming on, and the setting sun tinged the snowtops a faint pink, while the green on the mountain side was covered with white daisies, like a powder of pearls. Her boat was filled with hare-bells and purplish heath plants and ferns and mignonette, and as she reached the small wooden bridge which stretched across an arm of the fjord she saw a stranger leaning upon the rail and watching her. It required no second glimpse to assure the Norse girl that it was he whose admiration of her had been so outspoken upon the steamboat the night before. In a moment he was at her side.

"Let me help you," he exclaimed as she gathered the boat's fragrant freight in her arms, after making the tiny craft fast, and although the tongue in which he spoke was a stranger to her she needed no dictionary to interpret his actions as he walked homeward beside her, and easily persuaded old Liof Thure to accommodate him as boarder.

He was a landscape student from New Orleans, with dreams and a great ambition, and he had come to paint the wild beauties of the Norse scenery and the glinting sunshine which laughs, through the tall, swaying trees.

For six months he had lived in the family of Liof Thure, and had acquired enough of the Norwegian to tell them of the distant city of his birth, of his hopes and his prospects and his friends. He had learned to listen with the keenest pleasure to the sweet voice of Gerda during the long days and evening, when she exclaimed to him the lore of her country and the folk tales of the North—of the castle of the private Enik and the three hunters turned to stone—of the mystery of the parsley bed and the milk white deer and the white worm of the witches, and how the spectre cross in the enchanted garden frightened the Finnish sorcerers.

Gerda and he had taken long strolls together over the gray mountains and the little green patches of field where peasant girls in scarlet and blue were raking the grass, or they had wandered to the village at evening and watched the boats, heaped high with hay, coming in or the fishing smacks gliding lazily out to sea, and Gerda would tell the stranger how the rose-colored hare's foot was dying with the blood of Charles XII., or of the black stork that built its nest among the anemones and dog violets of the marshes, and how a stalk of clover worn by a man was a sure charm against women with false complexions, hair and teeth, and the American, which were dashed with a color richer than the freshest peach bloom had laughed and thrown away the trefoil in his buttonhole as he told her in broken Norse that it was needless.

And as the days went by the idea of a picture which should show the beauty of Gerda to the world filled his brain, and the hours when she posed to him as a model passed too swiftly for them both.

There was no word of love between them, but day by day the American saw the sweet womanliness of this northern girl, the rich nature still undeveloped, though responsive with poignant feeling to each vibration of his own artistic soul, the spirit of true life, unfettered with the contractions and ceremonies of conventionality a life high and wide, like the blue Scandinavian heaven above; he saw all this, he felt the inspiration of this continual contact with the sole sharer with himself of many American dollars should marry a Norse peasant girl.

Finally the picture was completed. There was the wide fjord stretching out to the ocean with silence and solitude on its waves, which caught the blood-red reflections of an angry sky. There was not a vessel in sight, and so well had the artist caught the spirit of the scene that the slow, majestic sweep of the heaving rollers seemed to die out without breaking, and to give place to others, and against the gathering darkness the exquisite slenderness of a woman's figure stood clear cut upon the canvas.

She wore a white skirt and white bodice the dainty sleeves revealing more than half of the round, dimpled arms, which hung down and were clasped in front of her; the skirt fell full to the ankle, and the firm, well shaped feet were bare upon the moss-grown shore; from the white cap upon her head the great braids of pale gold hair extended below the waist line; the eyes, which were of the purple blueness of water of great depth, looked outward over the waves, and the whole face expressed subdue force and sweet seriousness. It was the portrait of a woman whose heart knew not yet the thrill of love, but had experienced the sadness of some undefined longing.

It was a matchless picture, a masterpiece of the artist's power; and as he mixed his colors and labored over it but one name seemed suitable to the American as he thought of Gerda. "So pure, so fresh, so cold!" he had said to himself, and when old Liof Thure first saw the painting and read the name of "The Frost-Lily" he was quick to grasp its significance and to realize what had prompted the stranger in his house to call the gem of his Norse collection by the title of the most prized and the most unattainable of the Scandinavian flora.

"It dies when they take it from the snow-bitten waters of its mountain tarns," thought the old man sadly. "Does he think to take her away from me to the country across the waters? The child would die in those great cities!"

But he was wise in his way and said nothing, although he could have chosen for his Gerda one of the white-skinned, serpent-eyed Northmen of her own race. Brown eyes and hair and beard did not accord with the Scandinavian ideas of freedom and mainliness.

"Be a black slave!" was the old Norse curse. Gods and goddesses had light hair and a pure complexion; the thralls were black, and while the America-Norman has yielded up his prejudices against the brunette tinting, the delicacy of a fair skin is still thought a sign of better blood, a token of the free born in the Scandinavian peninsula.

When every detail of the picture had been made as perfect as the brush and colors and the critical taste of the artist could render it, the American packed up his palettes and canvases, and bade goodbye to the snug farmhouse where he had eaten and slept and worked for many months. When he said farewell to Gerda it was in the presence of her father and brothers; there was a close, quick pressure of the hand, and he had jumped into the sledge which was waiting to speed him over the frozen snow away from his love to the nearest station of the continental trains.

That was nearly half a year ago, and through all the long months tidings had come from him but once, when he had sent a great medal of gold which the picture had taken in some famous exhibition, with the words "Gerda, in remembrance of Ralph." And it was upon all this that Gerda was thinking—this anniversary of their meeting—as she strayed aimlessly upon the mountain side and listened to the merry voices singing upon the fjord below, or the rush of some mountain stream not far from her feet.

She paused a moment and looked downward, taking off her cap and pushing back the rebellious locks of thick soft hair with which the breeze loved to play upon her temples. It was 9.45 o'clock, and only half darkness. There was a sweet, fresh smell of fire and pine wood and whiffs from the drying hay in the air, while the moon had risen, outlining the mountain shaped in deep violet and black; the colored lights, red and white and green, which the villagers were burning, gleamed in the soft dusk.

As Gerda turned to descend the hillside a little boat darted out from the shadows of the fjord and rowed swiftly through the long path of silver light which the moon rays threw upon the waters. The road down the mountain so wound about that at intervals it commanded a view of the fjord, so Gerda saw the boat near the shore as she herself approached the valley, To the rower she paid little heed, simply noting that he wore the holiday costume of the Norse peasant in scarlet and brown.

As the boat shot under the bridge toward the pier the man looked upward with a glad cry.

"Gerda!" said he, "Gerda, don't you know me?"

As the keel rasped upon the shore he leaped from the boat and held his two hands out for hers.

"Dear-Eyes" he exclaimed in the Norse love words," do you love me?"

And what did Dear-Eyes do but nestle with a great throb of content against his heart!

"I have come straight from New Orleans to you," he cried. "It is one year ago to-night since I first saw you and I could not stay away another day. I stopped yesterday to buy this costume, which is to be mine in the future, Gerda, and then I came on to you, sweetheart, to be with you always if you will have me." He paused an instant to press her head to his shoulder tenderly before he continued:

"I could not ask you to leave everything that has made you what you are and go across the seas with me. There is nothing about you that I would change for the world, and so I am come to you, Gerda. When we are married we will live right here in this pure air and amid all this grand scenery; our life shall be the same simple, primitive one that has made you the woman I love. I am a Norseman hereafter for your sake!"

Gerda looked into his eyes with rapturous fondness. The moon hung in the dark blue either like a round shield over woods and hills and waters, flooding the mountain path with ghostly shadows and silvery light, and as the soft beams fell upon her and etherealized her beauty, the American held her to him in an ecstasy of tenderness.

"Have you nothing to ask me, Dear-Eyes?" he murmured as he pressed his cheek against hers. "Have you nothing to ask me of the home or friends or family I have left?"

"No," answered Gerda, "I have you, and I love you so that there is no room for any other interest in my heart!"

Life's golden paradise opened for them, and, unquestioning and content, they entered in.

Two days later the following cablegram was sent to Horace Clifford, Esq., of New Orleans.

VIK, Norway, June 25.

DEAR BROTHER: I have gathered the Frost-Lily, but shall not transplant it. When you do Europe next year come and see us, and you shall have some of the finest salmon fishing in the world. Always affectionately.

RALPH.

—Chicago Times.

Ripans Tabules: see advertisement.

The best and only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It cures. Take no other. 50 cents.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ripans Tabules are always ready.

—In the laws of England a couple of centuries ago there were one hundred and fifty "crimes" for which death was the penalty. In Blackstone's day, a century or so a go, one writer asserts almost three hundred (Amer. Cyclo.) In the Mosaic law there are only a dozen and a half.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

It Never fails to Cure—MANNERS DOUBLE EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

Pitcher's Castoria.

MILK PRESERVATIVE!

Milkmen, Dairymen and Creamerymen can keep Milk and Cream 5 to 7 days, sweet and fresh WITHOUT ICE. Simple, unfailing, tasteless and cheap. Sample to any address on receipt of 2c. postage. Patentees & Sole Mfrs. Preservalene Mfg. Co., 10 Cedar St., N. Y. 24-23-4t

Rochester Business University.

An immediate postal card request, saying the writer is thinking of pursuing a commercial or shorthand course of study, will secure new illustrated circulars (93-94) of the Rochester Business University.

Address
ROCHESTER BUSINESS UNIVERSITY,
24-4t Rochester, N. Y.

A Beautiful New Monthly. **MUSIC**

By subscription $1.50 per year; all bright, popular and copyright Classical and Standard Melodies.

"OUR MONTHLY MUSICAL GEM"

The Handsomest Musical Monthly ever issued in America. Contains 8 compositions, (all copyright): 4 instrumental and 4 vocal, with piano accompaniments. 32 pages of music, with engraved titled cover, lithographed in colors and embellished with crayon likeness of some musical celebrity in vignette. Enclose 15 cents for a specimen copy. Liberal terms to agents. Address,
BENJ. W. HITCHCOCK, Publisher,
24-23-6t 386 Sixth Ave., New York.

HILL'S

READ OUR TESTIMONIALS

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
P. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent for $1.00 worth of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer, they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets for three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part. W. L. LOTECAY.

Address all Orders to
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block. LIMA, OHIO.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED

(In writing please mention this paper.)

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.
DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR
Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.
YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts. at Druggists.

TO THE FIRST PERSON from each locality sending me 16c. for a receipt for making leather water proof without hardening it, I will give a present worth 25c. Address, W. C. YOUNG, Latrobe, Pa. 24-25-2t

Agents Wanted for the Only Authorized
BIOGRAPHY of JAS. G. BLAINE
By GAIL HAMILTGN, his literary executor, with the co-operation of his family, and for Mr. Blaine's complete works, "Twenty Years of Congress," and his later book, "Political Discussions." One prospectus for these three Best Selling books in the market. A. K. P. Jordan, of Maine, took 100 orders from first 98 calls; agent's profit $175.50. Mrs. Ballard, of O., took 15 orders, 13 Seal Russia, in 1 day; profit $36.25. E. N. Rice, of Mass., took 27 orders in 2 days; profit $47.25. J. Partridge of Me., took 45 orders from 56 calls; profit 75.25. E. N. Palmer, of N. Dak., took 53 orders in 3 days; profit 98.25 Exclusive Territory given. If you wish to make large money, write immediately to
The HENRY BILL PUB. CO., Norwich, Conn.
24-25-4t

Everybody's Law Book
Is the title of the new 768 page work now in press, prepared by J. Alexander Koones, L L. B., member of the New York Bar.
It enables every man and woman to be their own lawyer. It teaches what are your rights and how to maintain them. When to begin a law suit and when to shun one. It contains the useful information every business man needs in every state in the Union. It contains business forms of every variety useful to the lawyer as well as to all who have legal business to transact.
Inclose two dollars for a copy, or enclose a two-cent postage stamp for a table of contents and terms to agents. Address BENJ. W. HITCHCOCK, Publisher, 385 Sixth Ave., New York. 24-23-6t

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.
Located in one of the most Beautiful and Healthful Spots in the Allegheny Region: Open to both sexes: Tuition Free; Undenominational; Board and other expenses very low; New buildings and equipments.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.
AGRICULTURE (Two Courses), and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY AND HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; these courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN; and equipments.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE AND SCIENCE; two years. Ample facilities for music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE; Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY, pure and applied.
10. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course, new building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL AND POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, &c.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction, theoretical and practical, including each arm of the science.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years, carefully graded and thorough.

Commencement week, June 12—15, 1892. Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examination for admission, June 16 and Sept. 17. For catalogue or other information, address,
GEO. W. ATHERTON, L.L. D., President.
State College, Pa.

Professional Cards.

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16-17-tf

CLEMENT DALE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's new building corner of Allegheny and High streets. 16 45 tf

J. G. LOTZ,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Hon. Judge Hoy jan'91-tf

A. A. DALE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office in Crider's Building, corner Allegheny streets, Bellefonte, Pa. 24-19-tf

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER
HASTINGS & REEDER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Focum & Hastings. 14-ly-13

Insurance.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.
INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY
FIRE AND LIGHTNING.
2-9-1y GEORGE L. POTTER.
(Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte.

PATENTS
TRADE-MARKS.
Examination and advice as to patentability of invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide," or How to Obtain a Patent.
PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney-at-Law.
Washington, D. C.

Insurance AGAINST FIRE & Lightning
IN STANDARD CASH COMPANIES
At - Lowest - Rates.
ESTABLISHED IN 1878.
J. C. WEAVER,
V23-N48-tf BELLEFONTE, PA.

JESSE CLEAVER
SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER.
Has had many years experience locating lands and roads in Centre and adjoining counties. Reference if desired. Has timber land for sale.
Unionville, Fleming P. O., Centre Co., Pa.
Telephone to A. J. Griest's Store.

TS SPORTEE: IT'S SPICEE IT'S SPUNKEE
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS
THE ORGAN OF HONEST SPORT IN AMERICA.
All the sensations of the day pictured by the FOREMOST ARTISTS OF THE COUNTRY
Life in New York Graphically Illustrated.
Breezy but respectable.
$4.00 FOR A YEAR, $2.00 FOR SIX MONTHS
Do you want to be posted? Then send your Subscription to the
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS,
3 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK CITY,
Published ever Wednesday, dated Saturday

IRVIN HOUSE LOCK HAVEN, PA.—The home of Commercial men. The paradise for the weary traveler, and the best hotel to stop at in Lock Haven. Free bus to and from all trains.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Prop

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
111 & 113 N. Broad St., abv. Arch,
PHILADELPHIA PA
Terms: - - $2.00 Per Day.
BENJ. VANDEVER, Proprietor.
J. C. MOORE, Manager.
Most centrally located Hotel in Philadelphia. Remodeled and refurnished; fitted up with all the modern improvements. Only five minutes walk from Broad street station and but a square from the public buildings.
No better accommodations in the city than at the "Columbia." f12

NERVE PILLS.
FREE TRIAL.
Cures Permanently all diseases of the Nervous System, either acute or chronic in either sex. It restores impaired or lost power. Checks all forms of waste or drain: makes strong the weak. Full package $1; six for $5, trial package 12c, with book, sent securely sealed on receipt of price. Address Dr. R. Dumont, 98 S. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill. 24-20-1y

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

THIEVES AT MONTREAL

Attepmt to Rob the Christian Endeavor Delegates.

PICKPOCKETS AWAIT THEIR EXIT.

At the Close of the Tent Meeting Several of the Visitors Come Near Being Forced to Part With Their Watches and Other Valuables — To-day's Proceedings of the Endeavor.

MONTREAL, July 8.—Some of the Christian Endeavor delegates who attended the tent meeting last night, complain that pickpockets awaited their exit and that more than one attempt at watch snatching was made.

The delegations from Missouri, Arkansas and Texas arrived in the city by boat last night and their arrival about completes the roll call. It was for their arrival that the presentation of 1893 Committee Banner was postponed until Saturday. New York will doubtless get this banner.

The sensational reports sent out from Montreal that the delegates from the States are dissatisfied with their quarters have taken their rise in the individual kicks from various members rather than from any considerable body of visitors.

Now that all the delegates have arrived it is admitted by some of the head men in the convention that the attendance is rather disappointing and that 13,000 is an outside number for the delegates, but this detracts nothing from the enthusiasm and this morning all the 6 o'clock prayer meetings were well attended and the tent and hall were comfortably filled. In the tent Rev. M. Rhodes, of St. Louis, presided.

An open meeting was conducted on the Sunday evening service by Rev. M. Roulthaler of Indianapolis, Rev. S. V. Karmarker, an endeavorer from Bombay, read a paper, "A Voice from India," detailing Christian Endeavor work in that far off land. Treasurer Shaw of Boston conducted a "question box" which was participated in by many of the delegates present.

The principal interest centered in the drill hall where the orators of the morning were assembled. The delegates marched to the meeting with banners flying and singing endeavorer hymns. Seven thousand people were assembled in the drill hall. The papers read were "The Pledge," by Herbert L. Gale of Worcester, Mass.; "The Committee Work," by F. A Hardy of Lindsay, Ont.; "The Consecration Meeting," by Rev. E. M. Young of New Britain, Conn.; "Christian Endeavor Fellowship," by B. W. Dillon of Toronto, and "Christian Endeavor Society, a Typical Church Institution," by Rev. Kerr B. Topper of Denver.

A parade of the Fire Brigade at noon was witnessed by thousands of the delegates.

Committee conferences were held in the city churches in the afternoon.

A "FLYER" WRECKED.

But the Passenger Miraculously Escaped With a Few Bruises.

PALESTINE, Texas, July 8.—The canonball train, No. 1, from Longview, on the I. & C. N. road, due here at 9 o'clock, was held up and robbed at Nine-Mile Post, two miles this side of Neches. No. 1 was about ten minutes late leaving Neches, and at Nine-Mile Post a man who was secreted on the baggage car crawled over the tender and commanded Engineer J. Anders to stop the train, pointing a six-shooter at him at the same time.

When the train was stopped three men went to the baggage car and covered Express Messenger Joe Farmer and Baggagemaster Strawn with pistols and commanded them to open the safe. The only booty secured was some local express money packages, not over the amount of $500. The through safe, which contained a large amount of money, was not touched. Several shots were fired to keep the passengers quiet.

A posse has gone out.

A LOSS OF $1,000,000.

Quantities of High Grade Tobacco Have Escaped Customs Duties.

PHILADELPHIA, July 8.—A special agent of the Treasury Department yesterday seized nearly 1,800 pounds of tobacco which had fraudulently passed by the Custom House at Ogdensburg, N. Y., as fillers, when it was the finest Sumatra leaf, used only as wrappers.

It is said that the losses of revenue to the government by these Canadian importations, covering a number of years, will amount to over $1,000,000.

Another Big Wheelman's Race.

PRINCETON, N. J., July 8.—The big Century Run, which takes place on July 15, will be under the direction of the Atalanta Wheelmen, of Newark. This run will be made from Newark to Princeton and return, making a total of 100 miles. A special prize of a $700 piano will be given the club having the most men to finish.

Insurance Companies Must Go.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 8.—It is authoritatively announced by P. Turner, jr., Gov. Turner's private secretary, that the Legislature will not be called to meet in executive extra session to consider the complaints of the fire insurance companies of other States and countries doing business in this State.

The Falcon at Portland.

PORTLAND, Me., July 8.—Lieut. Peary's exploring steamer Falcon arrived from Boston at 10:30 a. m. The vessel will remain here a day or two, and an opportunity will be given people to inspect her.

Village Destroyed by Fire.

KOKOMO, Ind., July 8.—The entire business portion of Russia village, ten miles west of here, was destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss about $30,000, insurance $15,000.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

It is stated in Kiel that Emperor William has abandoned his proposed trip to Norway.

Capt. George White Remick, who served on the Kearsarge during her engagement with the Alabama is dead, at Newburyport, Mass., aged 72 years.

Gen. Jardine, who has been lying ill at the Hotel Pomery, New York, for some weeks past, is in a critical condition and his physician says he has no hopes of his recovery.

The fast mail on the Lake Shore railroad consisting of seven heavy mail cars and a baggage car made eighty-eight miles from Buffalo to Erie in one hour and forty-eight minutes, making one stop.

NEW POSTMASTERS.

Another Large List of Fourth Class Places Filled.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The total number of fourth-class postmasters appointed to-day was 58, of which 36 were to fill vacancies caused by resignations and death. Among the appointments were the following:

Connecticut—A. M. Bowen, Eastford; L. G. Williams, Mansfield; W. A. Coggeshall, Uncasville; O. D. Baker, Warrenville; R. C. Waldo, Wauregan.

Rhode Island—E. C. Penniman, Riverside.

Vermont—J. R. Rogers, Albany.

New York—C. H. Humphrey, Pengall; Edward Spain, Blue Mountain Lake; W. H. Jewell, Carmel; S. I. Brown, Elizabethtown; Horatio Crouse, Ephratah; C. C. McNair, Gasport; P. F. Meschutt, Good Ground; Samuel Decker, Griffin's Corners; Abram De Graff, Guilderland; John Slattery, Hartland; Mathias Schwartz, Buts; G. P. Kaiser, Macedon; G. B. Barrett, Medusa; Dexter Rulson, Middle Falls; J. S. Van Schaack, New Salem; J. S. Shannon, North Granville; R. E. Christman, Pavilion; W. G. Millman, Red Creek; C. W. Barlow, Salisbury Mills; W. E. Joint, Savona; M. V. Gurnee, Sodus; C. H. Fangburn, South Butler: Isaac Post, Tompkin's Corners; C. A. Morse, Walworth; G. W. Hodge, West Oneonta.

New Jersey—H. W. Sexton, Jacobstown; P. S. Sharts, Junction.

Pennsylvania—W. C. Mackey, Avondale, R. W. Fulmer, Earlington; D. O. Sullivan, Devon; I. R. Merkel, Fleetwood; Annie W. Criley, Glenloch; David Trump, Montoursville; S. G. Lilly, Mosiertown; J. L. Landrus, Stokesdale; J. E. Hamstine, Uwcland; H. L. Kent, Verona.

Delaware—G. W. Willey, Bridgeville.

SHE LIKED A COACHMAN.

And So Handsome Miss Tefft Eloped.

And So Dr. Tefft of New Rochville, N. Y., is Minus a Young Daughter and a Hired Man—Society Stirred.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., July 8.—Local society is discussing the reported elopement of Miss Mollie Tefft, the daughter of Dr. Tefft, a prominent physician, with Herman Weiman, her father's coachman.

Miss Tefft is a handsome girl of 22 years of age. Weiman is a young Swede and rather plain. He is tall and awkward in his movements. He has been employed as a coachman by Dr. Tefft about two years. Miss Tefft went out driving a great deal, but her father's professional engagements prevented his accompanying her in her drives.

On the morning of the Fourth of July the couple disappeared. As no one acquainted with Miss Tefft had any intimation of her attachment for Weiman, the elopement has occasioned considerable surprise. It is not known where they are now, or where they were married.

Dr. Tefft was seen at his residence on Central avenue last evening, and while reticent on the subject of the elopement, intimated that he believed it had taken place.

TO PLAY BASEBALL ON SUNDAY.

The Louisville Club will Break the Sabbath Hereafter.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 8.—The Louisville baseball club will play Sunday games hereafter on the home grounds. The new park until last night was located at Parkland, an incorporated suburb of this city. The Town Board of Parkland has passed an ordinance forbidding Sunday ball playing. Parkland is a prohibition town and no liquor could be sold on the grounds.

J. George Puckstuhl, the principal owner of the Louisville club, is the president of the Frank Fehr Brewing Co., and last night secured the passage of an ordinance through both boards of the General Council of Louisville annexing the baseball park to Louisville.

The law provides for such steps as this and the ball cranks are happy.

Changes in the Harmony Society.

PITTSBURG, July 8.—Some important changes have taken place in the depleted ranks of the Harmony Society at Economy. Second Trustee Samuel Weber, who was also a member of the board of elders, has handed in his resignation. Domestic trouble is the cause of Weber's departure. He will shortly apply in the court for a divorce. He leaves with the good will and regret of the society and President Duss. The present membership of the society consists of nine women and four men, thirteen in all.

Won't Play With Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 8.—Pitcher Tommy Parrott is still in Chicago. He refuses to play in Cincinnati, and as he cannot play with Chicago, he will perforce remain idle. "Cincinnati," he said yesterday, "only wanted to pay me $175 a month. I was getting $300 from Chicago. Rather than play at Cincinnati's terms, I will return to Washington, where I can earn $5 a night blowing a cornet."

Did Not Beat Her Record.

QUEENSTOWN, July8.—The Cunard Line steamer Campania, from New York July 1 for Liverpool, arrived here at 8:40 o'clock this morning. The time of her passage was five days nineteen hours and seven minutes, which does not equal her record for the eastern passage, she having previously made the voyage in five days seventeen hours and forty-two minutes.

Justice Blatchford's Condition.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 8.—The last 24 hours have developed little change in the condition of Justice Blatchford. He still continues to grow weaker and while his recovery is not looked sor, he may linger a few weeks more, or he is more likely to drod off at any moment.

Russia's Fleet at New York.

NEW YORK, July 8.—The Russian warships, the Dimitri Donskoi and the Rhynda, which have been at Boston, arrived here this morning, and immediately proceeded up the North River, where they joined the Admiral Nachimoff, the Russian ship that arrived here on July 3.

Weather Forecast.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7.—For New England: Generally fair weather, probably followed by thunder storms on southern coast, northerly winds becoming variable.

For Eastern New York, Eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland: Local thunder storms followed by clearing weather, northerly winds shifting to southerly.

For Western New York and Western Pennsylvania: Fair, westerly winds, stationary temperature.

BURNED AT THE STAKE

Negro Miller Tortured to Death at Bardwell, Ky.

HE MURDERED TWO WHITE GIRLS

The Father of His Victims Suggests the Mode of Punishment and Applies the Torch to the Pile of Wood on Which the Murderer Was Placed.

BARDWELL, Ky., July 8.—Charles Miller, the alleged murderer of the two Ray sisters was burned alive here yesterday afternoon before an immense crowd of people from all parts of the country within 200 miles. A large pile of wood with the wreatched, breathless fiend incarcerate on the top was built and the Paris, Tex., affair was duplicated.

When all was ready the father of the murdered girls touched the match to the pyre and crowd, not one of which raised a finger of protest, watched the dying struglges of the wretch. In a moment the dry and oil-soaked wood was a mass of flame and in an incredible short time the yells of the murderer ceased and all was over.

This has been the most exciting day that has ever been seen in the history of this peaceful little town. All the trains of last night and this morning brought in crowds from neighboring towns in Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri, all anxious to take part in the lynching.

The negro, a peculiarly constructed man and well-known in this section of the State has traveled from place to place giving glass-eating and water-drinking exhibitions.

A raw chicken, feathers and entrails, was his favorite dish, and a favorite pastime with him was to eat a cat and swallow bits of lamp chimneys, and dirt and clay. He could drink four or five gallons of water without winding his eyes.

At 7:50 a. m., a telegram from Wickliffee, a small town eight miles north of here, stated that the posse of men had reached there from Sikeston with the prisoner, who was pleading for mercy.

At 8 a. m. the crowd around the depot here was increasing every minute, and W. R. Parker, of Fulton, Ky., was making them an earnest speech, advising the people to do everything in an orderly way.

Mr. Ray, father of the murdered girls, requested that they allow him to light the pile of wood, which burned the fiend to a crisp.

At 8:30 a. m. Prof. J. M. Speight, of Clifton, addressed the mob of citizens, who seemed perfectly cool. Speight begged them to do everything in an orderly way, and not as a matter of show, but as a matter of necessity.

This is a prohibition town, and no whisky or other intoxicating liquors had been taken by any of the crowd.

The train bearing the man arrived here soon after noon. The crowd at the station numbered thousands, and when Miller was taken from the train a mad rush was made and for a few minutes nothing could be heard above the shouts and nothing could be seen for the dust. The unhappy father announced from the stand: "This is the man who killed my children; let us burn him at the proper time, but let us keep quiet."

A telegram was received from Hickman, Ky., stating that Miller was well-known there, having worked two years in the Loclede Hotel, and is a desperate character. The farmers were all here, although they are in the midst of the wheat harvest. One old fellow, in speaking of the horrible tragedy, said:

"Darn the wheat; let it rot; we are going to burn that nigger."

He only spoke the sentiment of all who heard him. The watchword of the mob was: "We are not come to hang or shoot; this is too easy."

J. W. Turk, Bardwell's leading merchant, and one of the most active workers in the capture, instead of waiting for a train at Wickliffe, drove through. He said the negro gave his name as Charles Miller, and that he said he had not been in Kentucky. The coat left at the scene of the tragedy fitted him, also the rings in his possession were identified as those of Mr. J. M. Porter, stolen from him at Clinton, Ky., last night.

The fisherman who carried him across the river said he was the identical man.

Gov. Brown offered $300 reward for the arrest and conviction of the murderer, but it was of no avail. The whole State militia could not have suppressed the mob.

A contribution has been collected by Porter, of Clinton, for the benefit of those who captured the murderer, Flourney of Fulton, and Lawson of Bardwell. W. R. Parker is addressing the crowd and praises the capturers. M. T. Ingrim, the brave policeman from Sykeston, who made the capture is now addressing the crowd, which is orderly but determined. The murderer will be burned here at 3 o'clock.

Story of the Crime.

The story of the murder of the Ray children is the most horrible that has ever been chronicled in this section of the State. On Tuesday Mary Ray, aged 16 years, and her little sister, aged 10 years, left the Ray house, which is about three miles from Bardwell, to pick blackberries.

The mother needed the older daughter for some purpose, and sent her son to look for his sisters. Imagine his horror when he found the body of his younger sister not 400 yards from the house, with her throat cut, and her dress torn and covered with blood.

Neighbors were called on for assistance, and after a few moments search found the body of the elder daughter in a thicket with her throat also cut and her dress torn and body disembowcled. When the fond mother's eyes fell on the ghastly scene it was more than she could stand and a dead faint relieved her broken heart for a few minutes.

A telegram to Eddyville, Ky., soon brought Mr. McCallum with his bloodhound, which was placed on the trail of the murderer. He quickly took the scent, and held it until he reached the Mississippi river, opposite Birds Point, Mo. Here he jumped into a boat and could not be removed.

A man appeared, and being questioned by the posse stated that the night before a yellow negro had hailed him and had hired him to carry him across the river.

This was the negro Miller who was captured across the river and who met his death to-day.

Supposed Drowned Boy Turns Up.

NEW YORK, July 8.—Johnny Maloney, the 11-year-old boy who was supposed to have been drowned by three youthful companions, came home this morning. On Monday night last three boys were arrested for having drowned Maloney in order to rob him of 25 cents, which he had in his possession.

JURORS DRAWN FOR THE AUGUST COURT.

GRANE JURORS.

George Shimmel, miner, Philipsburg.
Jacob A. Crider, lumberman, Boggs twp.
L. M. Walker, farmer, Snow Shoe.
Foster Beatty, farmer, Howard twp.
John Summers, teamster, S Philipsburg.
James Butler, laborer, Howard borough.
E C Rowe, superintendent, Philipsburg.
Wesley Crain, laborer, Huston township.
David Murphy laborer, Huston township.
William Garner, farmer, Ferguson twp.
John Kenyon, clerk, Philipsburg.
Jacob Hicks, farmer, Half Moon twp.
John Carson, farmer, Patton township.
S. T. Lobaugh, printer, Centre Hall.
Albert L. Schaeffer, carpenter, Walker twp.
Amos Dunkle, carpenter, Howard borough
William Ross, mason, Rush township.
Philip Young, gentleman, Worth twp.
W. H. Reifsnyder, auctioneer, Millheim.
Frank Spatzer, miner, Rush township.
Clayton Etters, miller, College township.
F. D. Hosterman, farmer, Fregg twp.
Robt. J Haines, gentlemen Snow Shoe.
Chas Humphrey, laborer, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

R. H. Crosthwait saddler, Spring twp.
Fred Robb, farmer, Liberty, twp.
George Hodellar, laborer, Burnside twp.
Henry F Bartley, carpenter, Bellefonte.
Calvin Wieland, coachmaker, Harris twp.
Clayton Brown, Jr., merchant, Bellefonte.
George Ream, farmer, Gregg twp.
D. P. Shirey, farmer, Union twp.
Daniel Royer, farmer, Miles.
Reuben Crone, chairmaker, Worth twp.
John Confer, clerk, Milesburg borough.
John J Orndorf, farmer, Haines twp.
Joel King, farmer Marion twp,
Charles Whitehill, laborer, College twp.
Elias Breon, carpenter, Spring twp.
Wm H Hartman, machinist, Millheim.
S M McMurtrie, brickmaker, Spring twp.
H C Meese, teacher, Benner, twp.
Morris Furey, farmer, Spring twp.
John Hagan, sawyer, Howard.
Sinclair Batchelor, drayman, Rush twp.
J E Royer, clerk, Potter twp.
Thomas McGowen, agent, Snow Shoe.
Amos Tyson, farmer Ferguson twp.
Andrew Lytle, farmer, College twp.
George E Mensch, laborer, Millheim.
Clement Dale, teacher, College twp.
Daniel Harte, laborer, Marion twp.
Richard O'Neal, laborer, Rush.
Charles Loraine, clerk, Philipsburg.
Vinton Beckwith, farmer, Taylor twp.
Charles Richards, jeweler, Bellefonte.
William Homan, carpenter, College twp.
Chas. F. Cook, book keeper, Bellefonte.
Calvin Meyer, farmer, College township.
Albert Hoy, gentleman, College "
J. N. Hall, farmer, Howard "
John Korman, laborer, Haines "
James C. Boal, justice, Centre Hall.
John Breon, farmer, Millheim.
Thos. M. Adams, farmer, Boggs township.
Allen Brickley, farmer, Curtin township.
Thomas M. Weaver, farmer, Spring twp.
Charles Kennedy, laborer, Rush twp.
Douglas Waugh, laborer, Philipsburg.
Wilson Heaton, laborer, Boggs township.
Jas. M. Hartswick, teacher, Ferguson twp.
William Wasson, farmer, Patton twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Isaac Beher, farmer, Half Moon.
A. F. Markle, butcher, College twp.
Augustus Newman, merchant, Milesburg.
John C. Marks, laborer, Taylor twp.
W. R. Haynes, farmer, Snow Shoe.
Geo. Blowers, undertaker, 8th Philipsburg.
A. Y. Casanova, gentleman, Philipsburg.
H. D. Stowers, farmer, Walker twp.
Wm. Brackbill, furniture dealer Bellefonte.
Lemuel Bierly, musician, Boggs township.
J. H. Lutz, laborer, Spring twp.
Geo W. Gray, forgeman, Milesburg.
Orrie Miller, plasterer, Bellefonte.
Christian Buck, mill owner, Unionville.
Thomas Hazel, laborer, Walker twp.
Thos. A. Fye, laborer, Snow Shoe.
S. M. Buck, machinist, Bellefonte.
George Schoff, clerk, Bellefonte.
William Shope, laborer, Milesburg.
Scott Holter, teacher, Liberty twp.
Samuel Baisor, laborer, Patton township.
John Hunter, laborer, Liberty "
Ira Barger, carpenter, Gregg "
Jacob Baum, farmer, Penn "
W. H. Winkleblech, carpenter, Miles twp.
J. A. Kline, farmer, Ferguson twp.
Thomas Miles, roller, Milesburg.
Philip Leitzell, butcher, Millheim.
James Durst, farmer, Potter twp.
William Hutton, laborer, Rush township.
James Duck, farmer, Gregg "
Samuel Parker, blacksmith, Philipsburg.
Emanuel Peters, farmer College twp.
Rush Larimer, grocer, Bellefonte.
Oscar Holt, farmer, Burnside township.
James Noll, laborer, Milesburg.

WARNER'S WARNING.

WASHINGTON, June, 28.—Two hours were consumed by the cabinet yesterday in discussing the new phase of the silver question and other matters demanding attention. Although the discussion, it is said, took a wide range, it was necessarily brought back to one important and unmanageable point—that the executive had no power in the premises, congress alone being able to deal with the measures for relief. It was plain to the cabinet that the monthly purchase of silver must be continued or else congress must be convened in special session immediately.

As the president had decided to call congress together in the early part of September to deal with the financial situation, and manifested no intention of changing his stated purpose, the project of an earlier session of congress, it is understood, was dropped.

Among the legislators and others now in the city the demonetization of silver by India is, of course, the main topic of discussion. The most forcible expression of all came from General A. J. Warner, of Ohio, president of the American Bi-Metallic league, whose headquarters are in Washington. He said:

"The stoppage of the coinage of silver in India is the inauguration of a new monetary revolution, or rather the extension to the far east of the revolution begun in 1872 73 in the western world. It is the second act in the same great conspiracy. It is a movement deep seated, and will be far reaching in its consequences. I look upon this act of India's, by which the gateways of the east are closed to silver, together with the determined purpose of monometallists of this country to repeal the Sherman act, as events fraught with greater danger to man than anything that has before transpired within the century.

"What becomes now of the claim that the United States must stop the purchase of silver in order to force England to join in an international agreement? England has determined, if possible, to force the repeal of the silver purchase law in the United States. The closing of the mints of Calcutta and Bombay is a part of the gigantic conspiracy to seize upon the present opportunity to establish finally and forever the single gold standard, and to extend it over the world.

"England has set out to subdue the world—not with arms, but with gold—by turning everything into gold. If this movement is allowed its course unchecked there will be fine grinding before the mills are done. It is a movement big with revolutions, and is sowing the seeds of anarchy. But will it be allowed to run its course? That depends on the United States. If the United States allows England forever to dictate her financial policy as she has done since the war, then we must take the consequences."

—M. Quesnay de Beaurepaire has written for Harper's Magazine a short story called "Poster et Telegraphes," dealing with the love of a young French officer for a poor girl, and the obstacles imposed by French customs and prejudices. Mr. Beaurepaire's name is just now conspicuous as that of the procureur-general who brought the Panama swindlers to justice. He is known to American readers as Jules Glouvet, the non de plume under which he wrote "The Woodman," a successful novel published by Harper & Brothers.

You and Your Children

It is a wonderful remedy, which is alike beneficial to you and your children. Such is *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It checks wasting in the children and produces sound, healthy flesh. It keeps them from taking cold and it will do the same for you

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, **Colds, Consumption**, Scrofula and **all Anaemic** and Wasting Diseases. **Prevents** wasting in children. **Almost as palatable as milk.** Get only **the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO

THE WORST COLDS GRIPPE BRONCHITIS AND MALARIA ARE QUICKLY CURED PNEUMONIA AND CONSUMPTION POSITIVELY PREVENTED BY USING WOODMAN'S SPECIFIC NO. 4 FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 25 CENTS.

Woodman's Specific No. 4 is a scientific combination of vegetable products. Perfectly harmless, but will cure a cold in a few hours. They are little, tiny pills, easy to take, pleasant to the taste and can be carried in the vest pocket. 25 doses for 25 cts.

To verify the truthfulness of our statement, it costs but a trifle. One trial will convince you.

WOODMAN DRUG CO.,
ROXBURY. MASS.

CAUTION.

Ask for Woodman's Specific No. 4. If your druggist does not keep it, and will not get it for you, send us 25 cts., and we will send it to you postpaid. 6-3m

WHAT TEN CENTS WILL DO.

Nothing can better illustrate what a dime will purchase to-day, and what busy workers we Americans are, than the remarkable offer made by the World's Fair Directory Co., which in this issue of our paper offer "500 Books, &c., Free" to any one who will forward 10 cents, for which amount each remitter will promptly receive postage prepaid, their name, town, street or post office box and State, printed and gummed on 500 labels. Your 500 address labels will be as sticky and convenient as postage stamps, and whenever stuck on your letters, books, papers, etc., will prove ownership, and also prevent miscarriage or a prompt return of such articles to their rightful owner.

The U. S. Official Postal Guide declares that "Over 5,000,000 pieces of mail matter go to the Dead Letter Office annually, containing many thousands of dollars; part can be returned to the sender and part cannot. If all letter writers would stick their printed address on their envelopes the Dead Letter office could be abolished.

The above official statement proves the great value of gummed Addresses to every Man, Woman and Youth who writes letters.

Read the advertisement in this issue of our paper.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

The only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It's the best because it cures. Take no other. 50cts.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

It never fails to cure—MANNERS double extract SARSAPARILLA, 50c. everywhere

Bellefonte Republican,

To Correspondents.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Local Department.

—Wesley Bryon, of Tyrone, visited his brother John at no. 24 Water street, last week.

—H. P. Harris, Bellefonte's stylish undertaker, has purchased a beautiful new hearse.

—Frank B. Stover has had the porch in front of his house on High street repaired in fine style.

—Since marriage licenses have been issued in this county 17 per cent of the population have got married.

—The Quaker sunday school, under the care of Miss Lyda Thomas and Mrs. Isaac Mitchel, enjoyed a picnic at Hunters Park last Friday.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Richards, of East Linn street, are enjoying a visit from their daughter, Mrs. Hill and children, from Philadelphia.

—Mrs. Robert Miller, of East High st., is enjoying a visit from her brother and sister, Thomas and Bessie Fauber, of Lock Haven.

—The Potter House, at Philipsburg, has just undergone extensive repairs which have much improved and beautified that popular hotel.

—Ex-Deputy Sheriff Wilson, now residing at Philipsburg, is spoken off as a candidate for Sheriff before the coming republican convention.

—The 5th regiment, N. G. P., will go into camp at Lakemont Park, near Altoona, for eight days commencing August 5, and continuing to the 18th.

—The Fire Brick works at Sandy Ridge has been sold to the John Miller heirs for twenty eight thousand dollars. It is thought the works may be started up again.

—The Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co., of Bellefonte, have replaced the old coal shed at their yard with a new and larger one. The old shed was in a very bad condition.

—A lady passed the Eureka Grocery last Monday morning and noticing the new sign painted on the windows said it was the prettiest sign in town, she is a lady of taste.

—Miss Fannie Twitmire is visiting her parents in Bellefonte. She is teacher of music at the Normal School at Millersville, Pa., and will return to her position there on September 1.

—The State bank at Lock Haven known as the banking company of Moore, Simpson & Co., closed its doors on Wednesday June 28. It is said that the depositors will be paid in full.

—A little child of Mr. and Mrs. John Love, of near Bellefonte, that was reported as very dangerously sick with membraneous croup in the Republican a few weeks ago, we are glad to say has entirely recovered.

—Lawrence Butts, son of D. M. Butts, of East Linn street, who has lately returned from Spain where he had been sent on business for the Baldwin Locomotive Co., spent a day visiting his father and brothers last week.

—On Monday, June 26, Henry Seitz, of Youngstown, Ohio, was married to Miss Emma Welty, of Coleville. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. C. Miller, of Pleasant Gap. The young couple will reside at Youngstown.

—Ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin delivered an address at the Alumni of the State Normal school at Lock Haven on Tuesday June 27. He was received by those present with an outburst of applause. James A. Fiedler was president of the meeting.

—Mr. W. J. Nicolls and family, of Philadelphia, are occupying the house of Jas. McClain, on East Curtin street. Mr. Nicolls is a son-in-law of Stewart Lyons, and formerly resided at Snow Shoe, this county and was agent for Berwind, White & Co., at that place.

—A severe hail storm visited Philipsburg last Wednesday about five o'clock in the afternoon. Many windows were broken, the gardens and fruit trees suffered severely. Fourteen windows were broken in the house of William Burris, who lives south of the town.

—Lee Woodcock, who has just graduated from Princeton College, and who had won laurels as a base ball player, was expected by some of his friends to continue in whole or in part as a champion base ball player, but he has no idea of devoting himself to such a life and refuses to be considered as a professional ball player. Having finished his studies at college, he will now devote himself to business, perhaps medicine.

—Judge Furst granted a charter to the Bellefonte Board of Trade last Monday and chairman Potter calls a public meeting at the Court House in Bellefonte, of the people of the town and vicinity, on Thursday evening July 13, at eight o'clock. Secretary Clement Dale and chairman Potter have a number of letters from parties at a distance asking for information as to the resources and facilities of this section for manufacturing business.

BOROUGH COUNCIL.

The Doings of Our Councilmanic Fathers at their Last Meeting.

The regular meeting of the Bellefonte Borough council was held on Monday, July 3. The members present were Potter, Miller, Bush, Garman, Hillibish, Dartt and Garbrick. President George L. Potter presided. The minutes of the last meeting were read by the clerk and declared approved.

Mr. Frank B. Stover appeared in behalf of the Lutheran congregation to ask that an arc light be placed at the corner of Alleghany and Linn streets, near the new church building claiming that it was very much needed there as the society had put windows into the church at a cost of fifteen hundred dollars and the property would be better protected if the place was well lighted. Clement Dale, Esq., who is Borough solicitor, spoke in behalf of the request. Councilman Miller also favored the granting of the request. It was finally decided to place a light there.

J. Kyle McFarlane, in behalf of the Mill Hall brick company, asked permission to have brick shipped to lay a crossing; the crossing to be laid in some place where they would receive a fair test. The brick to be loaded on the cars free. The proposition was accepted.

Alexander McCafferty wanted his taxes exonorated as he is unable to do any work. Refered to the finance committee.

Councilman Al Garman said the nuisance committee was abating all nuisances complained of as fast as possible.

A communication was received and read by the clerk from F. Peebles Green complaining of a nuisance caused by the people throwing slops on the street from Quaker church to Phoenix flour mill. The president requested the chairman of the water and nuisance committee to go there and have the trouble adjusted.

Councilman R. L. Dartt, of the street committee, reported progress in the way of having the board walks and pavements throughout the town put in good repair. Complaint had been made of the board walk in front of property on Lamb street owned by Col. D. K. Tate. The street commissioner was instructed to charge 20 per cent above cost for all board walks put down by him as a borough official.

Councilman W. T. Hillibish said that a section of the new hose lately purchased burst at a pressure of one hundred pounds. It was sent off for repairs and when returned was as good as new.

C. T. Gerbrick in behalf of the finance committee made a very interesting report. Councilman John Miller, reported receipts for the past two weeks $7.20.

Some time ago Abraham Jackson presented a bill to council for digging and plumbing done to get water into his house, but the council ignored the bill, claiming that he had no right to contract a bill for the borough to pay. The amount he had expended was $10,02. The matter was again brought up and council finally agreed to refund one half the money. The action of the council was right in the first place as the town has suffered terribly in years past by persons taking the responsibility to do what they thought was necessary borough work and bring the bill to council to pay, Thousands of dollars worth of orders were issued in this way and this evil event on, strange to say, until William Shortlidge was elected to the council when the first night he took his seat one of these very kind of bills was presented for payment, and the new councilman at once objected. Strange as it may seem, he had quite a contest before he could get the council of that day to see that such a loose way of doing business was the breeder of untold mischief and that the only way to do was to pay no bill that was not authorized by the council or some proper committee. So reasonable a reform once started has continued to this day. Perhaps they did right, also in their last action as if the bill was really just leaving him to pay one half for the pleasure of acting in the capacity of a member of the street or water committee was punishment enough.

Some weeks ago bids were asked for laying a water pipe from a point near the residence of Robert Miller, on High street along the street back of the cemetery as far as the property of Harry Baney. Bids were made but the matter was laid over. Since then the matter had been convassed by several members of the council and the project of going up Bishop street, taking up the three inch pipe and replacing it with a four inch and laying the three inch pipe on Wilson street, to East High. This scheme does not please the residents of East High street and some of them threatened they would not take the water if it came that may. So the council finally decided to let the matter rest until they find out if the people will take the water if it is put there.

A complaint was made that the alley running from Allegheny street started at office of Beaver and Gephart, and from there to Spring street is in bad condition and a nuisance and street committee were instructed to attend to it.

THE COW QUESTION.

At last, as thought by previous design, the much talked of cow question was sprung and the clerk was requested to read the ordinance which prohibits cows and horned cattle from remaining at large within the borough limit. Several weeks ago this question came up and was voted down by a large majority, several members who were known to be in favor of the law voting against it. This, no doubt, was planned. Members voting against the law so that they would be in a position to move a reconsideration when the oportune time should come. That time came on this evening and the ordinance was passed by a vote of 5 to 1 all voting for it except Al. Garman, from the south ward. The new law is not to go into effect until August 1, in order to give owners of cows time to either sell their stock or find a place to pasture them. And now the county commissioners can fix their beautiful park and no wandering cow will appear to mar its beauty or drink water from their beautiful ponds or trespass in the cool shade of the trees beside their murmuring fountains.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION.

We are requested by the post office officials to publish the following:

The Bellefonte Civil Service Board is directed by the Department at Washington to hold its regular semi-annual examination, Saturday, August 5 beginning at 10.30 o'clock a. m.

These examinations are open to all reputable citizens who may desire to enter the postal service, without regard to their political affiliations. All such citizens, whether Democrats or Republicans, or neither, are invited to apply. They shall be examined, graded and certified with entire impartiality, and wholly without regard to their political views, or to any consideration save their efficiency as shown by the grades they obtain in the examination. For application blanks, full instructions and information relative to the duties and salaries of the different positions, apply to G. W. Rees, at the post office, who is secretary of the board.

One special requisite is that all persons intending to apply for the position of letter carrier must not be less than 21 years nor more than 40 years of age. Those applying for any other position in the postal service must not be less than 18 years old.

The examination held in Bellefonte Saturday, June 24, was a special one and in no manner interfered with this regular semi-annual order.

AN ACCIDENT.

An accident occured on the Clearfield branch railroad last Friday which gave a narrow escape to some people well known in this place. It occurred near Osceola at about eleven o'clock a. m. The passenger train was run into by a freight and for a time it looked as though someone was going to be hurt. W. I. Fleming was reading a paper when the trouble commenced. All passengers rushed for the door. Mr. Fleming seeing retreat in that direction cut off crawled out of the car window, head first, and rolled down an embankment about thirty feet. Although the car in which he was, was telecoped, fortunately no one was hurt seriously. Mr. Fleming had some scratches and bruses but beyond that is all right. Ex-Deputy Sheriff R. K. Wilson was in the car and was so badly frightened that he could not write his name after he got to Tyrone.

—Hoke Smith is very earnest to save money by suspending the pensions of the soldiers who risked their lives that we might have one flag and one country; but when it comes to taking a pleasure trip for himself at the expense of the government, a few dollars do not look so big. He is now on a tour of inspection at the expense of the government in a private palace car, with his wife, three children, his father and mother, two nieces and three invited guests. What he takes from the old soldier he will spend on himself and his relatives and friends. Great is reform, especially when ex-rebels are the reformers.

IN PHILIPSBURG NEXT YEAR.

The Philipsburg *Journal* says: The fourth annual convention of the anniversary association of Central Pennsylvania P. O. S. of A., which district is composed of the counties of Blair, Centre, Clearfield Cameron, Clinton, Elk, Lycoming and Jefferson, was held at Renovo on Tuesday. After transacting business, T. W. Nicholas, of Renovo, was elected president; J. N. Farnsworth, of Lock Haven, was chosen secretary, and G. H. Harmon, of Bellefonte, treasurer. The association will meet next year in this city.

—We are glad to see that there is a movement among the ladies of the Presbyterian church of Bellefonte to have unfermented wine used at the communion in that church. This is a reform that we have for a long time thought should have been made in all the churches and are surprised that it was not done years ago. We have long understood that christians generally claim that the wine Christ used was unfermented. Why then do they put to their neighbor's lips the wine that intoxicates?

—The funeral of William Cox, whose death is chronicled in another column, took place last Thursday afternoon from his late home on Bishop street. Rev. W. A. Houck, of the M. E. church, assisted by Rev. Miles O. Noll, of the Reformed, conducted the services. A large number of people were in attendance. The pall bearsrs were Henry Eowry, C. C. Shuey, James Strohm, J. C. Showers, James Gramley and Rush Larimer.

—J. Fearon Mann, was elected one of the American Axe and tool company at a meeting held at Newport Kentucky, last Wednesday, July 5.

DEATH AND BURIAL OF DANIEL GALLAGHER.

The funeral of Daniel Gallagher, whose body was found in Bald Eagle creek near Lock Haven, on the afternoon of July 4th, took place from the Catholic church in Bellefonte last Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. There was a large attendance of friends of the deceased. In speaking of the manner of his death the Lock Haven *Democrat* gives the following account:

"Tuesday afternoon the body of a man about 45 years old was found lying in Bald Eagle creek near the P. and E. railroad bridge. Word was communicated to the authorities and the body was conveyed to Undertaker Sloan's rooms. Alderman Parsons, acting coroner, empaneled a jury consisting of A. L. Merrill, D. U. Shaffer, Dr. F. S. Smith, A. C. Shaw, R. H. McGhee and W. S. Clawater. The jury viewed the body Tuesday evening and adjourned until this morning to await the testimony of Dr. Prieson, who had been employed to make a post mortem examination. This was deemed necessary owing to a failure to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion as to how the man met his death, and fears being entertained of foul play.

Tuesday morning at the inquest Charles Smith, a woodsman, testified that he was passing by the creek about 11 o'clock Tuesday morning; intended going in bathing, when he saw the body. He came up town and after dinner notified a policeman of his discovery.

Thomas Green testified that he with a man named Moore were fishing in the creek in the afternoon about 3 o'clock, when they saw the body. They informed the watchman at the bridge and he told the operator at the tower. The operator immediately notified Coroner Fulmer.

The above testimony did not throw much light as to the cause of the man's death. Dr. Prieson was called and stated that he had made an examination and found that the lungs and other organs were in such condition as to indicate that death was caused by drowning. There were no bruises or abrasions of the skin to indicate that the man had been knocked off the bridge or that he was dragged into the stream.

After consultation the jury rendered a verdict of accidental drowning, the jurors believing that the unfortunate man not being permitted to walk over the bridge had attempted to wade across the stream, as the water at that point is only from fifteen to eighteen inches deep, and that he fainted, and fell on his face and was drowned."

DEATH OF WILLIAM COX.

On Tuesday, July 4, William J. Cox bid his wife and family good-bye and started for a day's enjoyment at Centre Hall. On his arrival he applied for a room at the hotel and was assigned to room No. 11, which he payed for in advance. During the day he invited some of his friends to his room and to several of them he said that he would never go back to Bellefonte alive. This was not thought much of, as he had made such talk before. Some time in the afternoon some parties in an adjoining room heard suspiciously loud breathing in room No. 11, and upon investigation found Cox, the only occupant, in a state of unconsciousness, lying on one of the two beds that were in the room. Doctors were summoned, who pronounced the man to be under the influence of laudunum. Every effort that their skill could suggest was made to restore the man to consciousness but without avail and he died shortly after eight o'clock in the evening.

Some of the parties present when death occurred desired an inquest and justice of the peace J. C. Boal summoned a jury and held an inquest at his office over the bank. The jury was composed of the following named gentlemen:

John Spangler.
J. Witmer Wolf.
Howard Howman.
W. J. Carlin.
Cyrus Brungart.
J. W. Henney.

After examining the doctors and several other witnesses they agreed upon the following verdict:

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, Centre County.

An inquisition indented and taken at Centre Hall in the County of Centre on the fourth day of July A. D. 1893, before me J. C Boal Justice of the Peace, acting as Coroner, upon the view of the body of Wm. Cox, then and there lying dead, upon the oaths of John Spangler, J. W. Wolf, Howard Howman, W. J. Carlin, Cyrus Brungart, J. W. Henney, good and lawful men of the county aforesaid, who being duly sworn to inquire, on the part of the Commonwealth, when, where, how and after what manner the said Wm. Cox came to his death, do say that he died, July 4th, 1893, from unknown causes, supposed to be from a mixture of opium, with suicidal intent, according to the evidence.

In witness whereof we have here unto set our hands and seals this 4th day of July A. D., 1893.

James C. Boal Acting as Coroner.
John Spangler.
J. Witmer Wolf.
Howard Howman.
W. J. Carlin.
Cyrus Brungart.
J. W. Henney.

Notice of the sad occurrence was sent to the family at Bellefonte. Undertaker Henry Harris was engaged to take charge of the remains and bring them to his home where they arrived early Wednesday morning, July 5.

—On Tuesday morning, July 4th, Daniel Gallagher, of Bellefonte, went to Lock Haven and in the afternoon of the same day his body was found in Bald Eagle Creek near the city. As the water was not deep enough at the place where he was found to cause his death it is thought he might have fallen dead with heart disease. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict in accordance with these facts. His body was brought to Bellefonte on Wednesday, the 5th, funeral on Thursday the 6th from the Catholic church.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Ex-Commissioner Henderson has completely recovered from his late serious illness.

John I. Potter, freight agent at Bellefonte, has just returned from a visit to the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Thomas, are enjoying a visit from their daughter, Mrs James B. Lane and children, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Benjamin Fulton, of Logan street, who has had no children for the past ten years surprised her husband and friends with twins one day last week.

Miss Mabel Cowdrick, who has been visiting friends in New York state, returned home last Monday, accompanied by her friend, Miss Annie Brown, of Jersey Shore.

Charles Smith, Ex-Treasurer of Centre county, who went some weeks ago to Philadelphia for hospital treatment, retured home on Thursday, June 29. He is all right and will soon be as well as ever.

Charles Hughes, a son of Rev. James P. Hughes, of the Bellefonte Academy, graduated from Princeton college this year with an honorable record. After a short visit at his home he will go to see what there is to be seen at the World's Fair.

Claud Cook, formerly of Bellefonte, a brother of Charles and Andrew J. Cook of this place, who has been living in Girard, Kansas, for some time back, returned last week on a visit to his old home and friends in Centre county. He is a true republican and takes no stock in the new isms that have led the people of Kansas from the fold of banner republican state. He is a pleasant conversationalist and we were much interested in his account of the trouble with the two legislatures in that state and their Populist Governor, Lewelling.

—Mrs. Mary Williams, of Boalsburg, died of apoplexy early Tuesday morning, July 4. She arose early and went to Mr. Hamil Boal's to assist Mrs. Boal, and went to the barn to do the milking. Shortly after a distressed cry was heard that attracted the attention of the men about the place and Mr. Boal and Mr. Woomer went to her assistance. They found her lying on a pile of hay and Mr. Woomer gave her a drink of water. She drank it and complained of a severe pain in her head and lost consciousness. She was taken to the house and physicians called who said she had an attack of apoplexy. She lived three hours. She was 46 years and 25 days old; was born in Haines township June 9, 1845. She leaves six children, viz., Mrs. H. C. Rothrock, John, Edward, Annie, Emma, and Lizzie. She has been for a long time a member of the Lutheran church, as are all her children except Lizzie, the youngest.

—The Logan Steam Fire Engine Co., will hold their second annual picnic at Hunter's Park on Thursday, June 20. Various amusements will be presented to to make the day one of great enjoyment. A band concert, a base ball game, a military drill, mock trial of a deserter, and other features for the entertainment of all. Every body is invited to atttend. To those who do not carry their dinners meals will be furnished at a nominal price. There will be dancing in the pavillion all day. Trains will leave Bellefonte for the Park at 6:30, 9:10, 10:30, 11:50 a. m.; 1:50, 4:40 and 7 p. m. Return from Park to Bellefonte at 8:48 a. m.; 1:20, 3:33, 6:27 and 11:00 p. m.

—Mr. S. H. Conklin writes from Mt. Carmel, Conn.

"Enclosed please find check for your bills of May 2nd and 12th. I repeat the gratification I expressed before as to the convenience, the economy, and the real artistic beauty the National Lead Company's Pure White Lead Tinting Colors have proved to me in using them. It would seem as if the old way of trying to produce the desired shade of color by mixing many colors together with much labor and guess-work must be abandoned in favor of your economical, sure and easy method. My painters wish to introduce their use in an adjoining town, and want a couple of your books as guides."

—The fourth of July was a very quiet day in Bellefonte. At noon most of the stores closed and so many of the people had gone to Centre Hall that the day seemed much like Sunday. Towards evening the boys woke up a little and there was some display of fire works in front of some residences. In the morning the Undine steamer gave an exhibition in the diamond.

THE RIVER LEAGUE.

Three Games Played by Bellefonte—Two Lost and One Won.

Two weeks ago this evening representatives from Williamsport, Renovo, Tyrone and Bellefonte met in the Bush House in this place and made out the following schedule of games for season:

July 4—Bellefonte at Renovo
" 5—Bellefonte at Williamsport
" 6—Bellefonte at Tyrone
" 11—Demorests at Renove
" 13—Demorests at Bellefonte
" 12—Demorests at Tyrone
" 18—Tyrone at Williamsport
" 19—Tyrone at Renovo
" 20—Tyrone at Bellefonte
" 25—Renovo at Williamsport
" 26—Renovo at Bellefonte
" 27—Renovo at Tyrone
August 3—Bellefonte at Renovo
" 4—Bellefonte at Williamsport
" 5—Bellefonte at Tyrone
" 8—Demorests at Renovo
" 9—Demorests at Bellefonte
" 10—Demorests at Tyrone
" 15—Tyrone at Williamsport
" 16—Tyrone at Renovo
" 17—Tyrone at Bellefonte
" 24—Renovo at Bellefonte
" 25—Renovo at Tyrone
" 26—Renovo at Williamsport
" 28—Demorests at Renovo
" 29—Demorests at Bellefonte
" 30—Demorests at Tyrone
" 31—Bellefonte at Renovo
Sept. 1—Bellefonte at Williamsport
" 2—Bellefonte at Tyrone
" 4—Tyrone at Williamsport
" 5—Tyrone at Renovo
" 6—Tyrone at Bellefonte
" 12—Renovo at Williamsport
" 13—Renovo at Tyrone
" 14—Renovo at Bellefonte

As will be seen from the above three games have already been played, Bellefonte having made the first trip, coming home with one scalp to her credit and two wigs left dangling in other places. The home team went from here to Renovo on the Fourth with the following team: Hodson and Sopher and Saylor and Hartswick as batteries, with Atherton, Campbell, Peters, O'Rourke, Steele and Reed as support. Two games were played at Renovo, an exhibition game in the morning and a championship game in the afternoon, both of which the Renovo team won, the score standing in the morning 14 to 5, in the afternoon 8 to 1.

Wednesday Bellefonte played the Demorests winning the game by a score of 8 to 7. Thursday they played at Tyrone and lost by a score of 9 to 4. The Bellefonte club as out on its first trip, with the exception of perhaps two or three, played their respective positions all right, but when it came to batting the whole team was light. When Bellefonte goes out again it will be with a team that can play their positions all right, and at the bat be sluggers of the first magnitude. Several of the faulty players have been released and other ones signed, and now Bellefonte has a team equal to the best of them.

This week the Demorests are making the rounds. They played yesterday in Tyrone but as the Republican goes to press Wednesday evening, we did not learn the result in time to give it. To-day they meet Bellefonte on the grounds at Hunter's Park, and a first class game may be expected. There should be a big crowd go up to see the game.

—At the home of the bride's parents on Spring street, George Karstetter, of Lewisburg, was married to Miss Ollie Tripple last Thursday evening at seven o'clock. The bride is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Tripple. The ceremony was performed by Rev. William Laurie, D. D., of the Presbyterian church. About twenty five friends and relatives were present to witness the happy event. Numerous presents were made to the bride. The happy couple departed for Williamsport on the evening train which leaves here about nine o'clock.

—There is a colored lodge of Odd Fellows in Bellefonte, a fact not generally known we think until on Wednesday evening June 28 they gave a public entertainment in the old skating rink on Water street. Ice cream, cake and lemonade were sold. There was a large crowd present and all seemed to have a very pleasant time.

FESTIVAL.

A Lawn Festival will be held Saturday evening of this week (July 15,) at the residence of Rev. Q. E. Zehner, Willow Bank Street. Proceeds for the benefit of the Evangelcal church.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the name of Andrew Lytle, of College township, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Henry Stevens as a candidate for the nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican County convention.